

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER

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# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

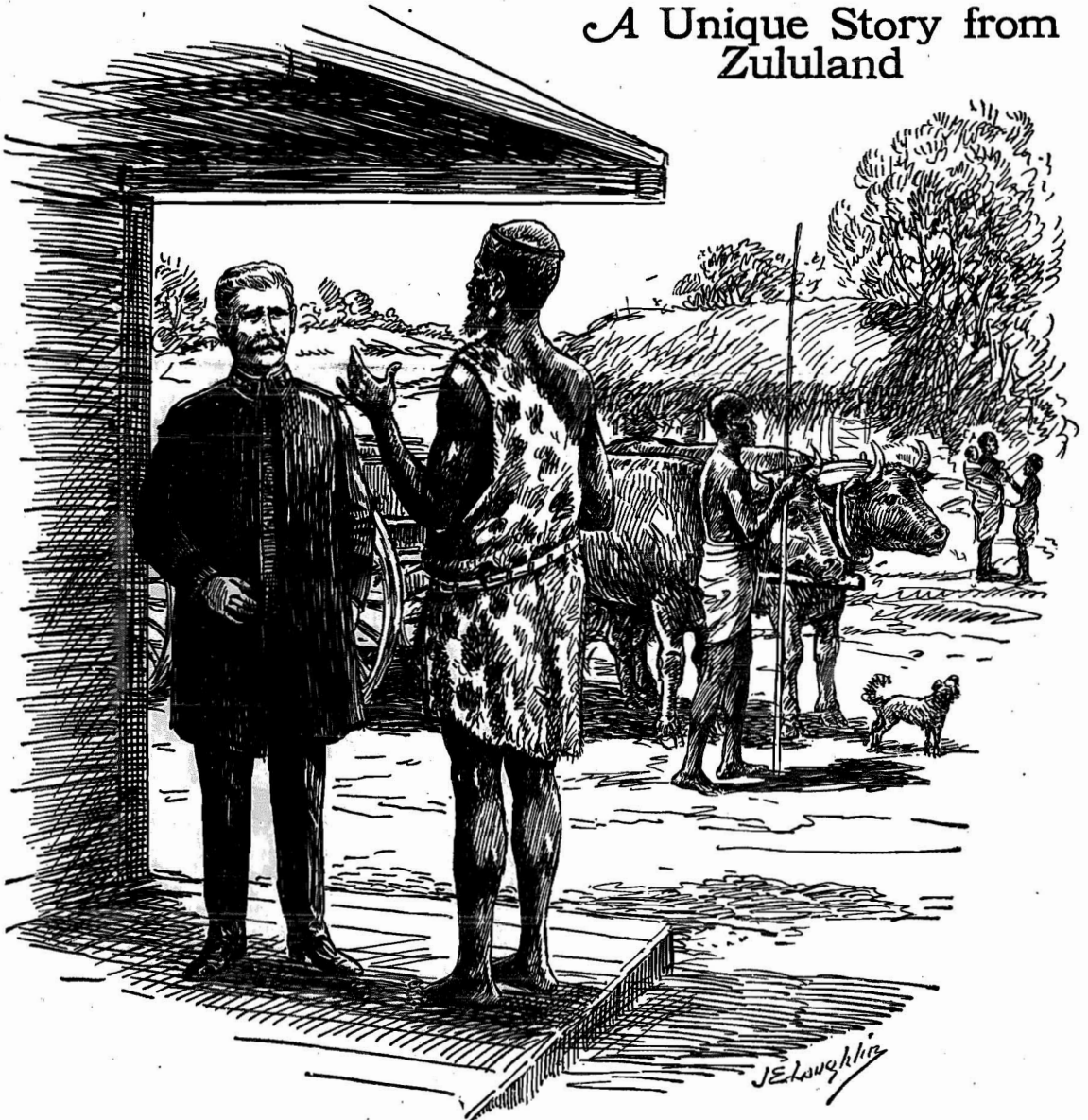
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.

## A Unique Story from Zululand



"Where's My Coffin," asked the Headman indignantly.

(See "The Hero of the Coffin Romance" on page 7)

## WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED?

No matter what other knowledge you may have, you must know yourself to be a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek Salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favor with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world and dying upon the Cross as a remedy for sin. To benefit by His death you must repent and turn from your sins and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.

## "TASTE AND SEE . . ."

"S AM," said a gentleman to his colored servant, "I have been seeking the Lord for years, but I have never found what you say you have, and I don't understand it." "Well, Massa, I explain de difference in de case. S'pose you order a great dinner. De servants bring on de roast turkey and all de good things, and when de dinner bell rings you goes to de door of de dining room, and looks in and talks about de great feast. I goes right in and eat him. So, Massa, de difference is dat I has got de dinner inside and you has got de dinner outside."

## WHAT IS MAN?

HERE is a little bee that organizes a city, that builds ten thousand cells for honey, twelve thousand cells for larvae, a holy of holies for the mother queen, a little bee that observes the increasing heat, and when the wax may melt and the honey be lost, organizes the swarm into squads, puts sentinels at the entrances, glues the feet down, and then, with flying wings, creates a system of ventilation to cool the honey that makes an electric fan seem tawdry—a little honey bee that will include twenty square miles in the field over whose flowers it has oversight. But if a tiny brain in a bee performs such wonders, who are you, that you should question the guidance of God? Lift up your eyes, and behold the hand that supports these stars, without pillars, the God who guides the planets, without collision.

## PITY VERSUS HELP

A CHINESE CHRISTIAN once explained the difference between Confucianism, Buddhism and Christianity in this way: "I was like a man who had fallen into a deep pit, the pit of sin, and Confucius came to the edge and looked over and cried to me: 'You fool! You should have looked where you were going!' and then he went away. He was followed by Buddha, who looked over and said: 'My son, I am very sorry for you, but, after all, you deserve your fate. When you get out of that pit be more careful in future!' And then he, too, went away. And then Jesus Christ came, and He, seeing me in my predicament, lowered Himself into the pit and helped me out, and set my feet upon a rock and ordered all my goings. The others pitied me, but He helped me, and that is why I am a Christian to-day."

## A PRAYER

Heavenly Father, help me to preserve the upward look to-day. Save me from being ensnared by that which is worldly and mean. Let me move about as a child of the Almighty, and let my citizenship be in Heaven.—Jowett.

# A Great Discovery

"JUST THINK OF IT! MAKING ONE'S HOME IN GOD AND GOD MAKING HIS HOME IN YOU!"

THE WRITINGS OF ST. JOHN are very deep. His style is simple, his sentences are short. Although a child may understand them, a philosopher cannot exhaust their content.

"God is light!" declares John, and again, "God is love!"

You do not need a dictionary when you read John. What you do need is a deep spiritual experience.

St. John was a mystic. His soul was perfectly at home with God. He dwelt with God. He dwelt in God. John knew Jesus intimately, and in knowing Jesus intimately he came to know God.

You will recall how at the Last Supper, John reclined upon the bosom of Jesus. Did not John discover on the bosom of Jesus, like a child when sheltered in its mother's arms, a luxurious relaxation from all his troubles, a sweet refuge that is beyond description?

Whether it was at the Last Supper, or whether it was later, one day John made a great discovery.

He discovered the secret of relaxation in God.

And this secret he extended to us when he wrote: "And he that keepeth His commandments abideth in Him and He in him."

This secret is hid in this little word "abide" which means "to make one's home with." So that what John really says is this: "And he that keepeth His commandments makes his home in God and God makes His home in him."

Just think of it! Making one's home in God and God making His home in you! And remember this is not merely a beautiful thought, but like everything else in redemption it is a blessed reality that is attainable in your experience and may be yours this very day!

## THE 23RD PSALM

As Translated by a Red Indian

THE GREAT SPIRIT above is a Shepherd Chief. I am His and with Him I want not.

He throws on to me a rope, and the name of the rope is love; and He draws me very tenderly to where the grass is green, and the water not dangerous, and I eat and lie down satisfied.

Sometimes my heart is very weak and falls down; but He lifts it up again, and draws me into a good road, for His name is Wonderful.

Some time, it may be very soon, it may be longer, it may be a long, long time, He will draw me into a narrow place between mountains. It is dark there, but I'll not turn back, and I'll not be afraid, for it is there between these mountains that the Shepherd Chief will meet me, and the hunger I have felt in my heart all through this life will be satisfied. Sometimes He makes the love rope into a whip; but afterwards He gives me a staff to lean on.

He spreads a table before me with all kinds of food. He puts His hand upon my head, and all the tiredness is gone.

He fills my cup till it runs over. What I tell is true, it is no lie.

These roads that are away ahead will stay with me through this life, and afterwards I shall go to live in the big camp and sit down with the Shepherd Chief for ever.

## REMEMBER—

Impudence is boldness with a brazen face. Boldness is courage dressed in humility.

Every fear is a ghost except the fear of God.

If you must be radical, be radically right.

Truth is what God says about a thing.

If religion is emphasized more than character we miss the ultimate aim of Christianity.

Hell is exclusively for two men: the man who will do anything and the man who won't do anything.

To build is very slow; the tearing down is swift; by weary toil the temple is reared; one blast of sin

## PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY

CHRISTIANITY is not a lofty sentimentalism—it is practical work. "Christianity applied" is the only thing that will bring Salvation and get the hallelujah chorus rolling around the world.

The Salvation Army has demonstrated that it is consistent with Christianity to be practical and religious at the same moment.

Even Judaism was cold and hard compared with Christianity: "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." The same is true for Buddhism.

Christianity not only commands but aids and inspires. Other systems never get beyond the thought. They are mere signposts pointing out the steep path before us, but without giving us the heart or strength for the effort.

People want in you a Christianity that is a Christian across the counter, over the dinner table, behind the neighbor's back as to his face—a Christianity that is temperate in eating and drinking, simple in dress, and respectful to authority. This is the kind that spikes the guns of sceptic and infidel alike.



and it is down.

What we love, what we hate, shows what we are; nay, each choice we make reveals us.

True culture is the culture of truth.

Be patient! Forced fruits lack sweet flavor.

Kind words are the sweetest melody.

The finest of arts is the art of loving.

To live without purpose is to fall in life.

## Daily Manna



Readings For The Quiet Hour

Sunday, Sept. 15th, 1 Samuel 19:1-12  
Saul attempts David's life. Saul by opening his heart to jealousy, left the door wide for many other sins to enter. The misery which filled his soul was unspeakable. David suffered, but Saul suffered more, for he was his own tormentor. His inner life was filled with anger, hatred, jealousy, and murder, and he could never get away from himself.

Monday, Sept. 16th, 1 Samuel 20:1-17  
"There is but a step between us and death." How little we realize unseen dangers from which we are saved! Disease, or even death, may have come quite near to us, but God's strong arm has kept us safe. May He give us thankful hearts for all His mercies known and unknown.

Tuesday, Sept. 17th, 1 Samuel 20:18-29  
"He loved Him as he loved his own soul." We always think of Jonathan as a model friend, for there was nothing small or petty about his friendship. He was glad to put David first and take second place. No wonder David said of him "Thy love to me was wonderful."

Wed. Sept. 18th, 1 Samuel 20:30-42  
Jonathan defends his friend. We have learnt already that Jonathan was a brave man. But it took greater courage to protest against wrong and to take the side of the weak and absent at his father's dinner table than to fight the whole Philistine garrison. Normal courage which acts deliberately in cold blood is higher and greater than physical bravery.

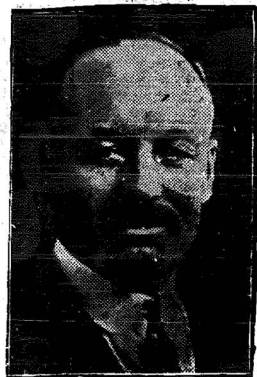
Thursday, Sept. 19th, Psalm 112:1-10  
"Blessed is the man . . . that delighteth greatly in his commandments." It is never hard to obey one who we truly love. Our pleasure and desires are one with theirs, and we delight, to please them. So it is when we love God. We shall not find it difficult to keep His commandments, but we shall "delight greatly" in them.

Friday, Sept. 20th, Psalm 113:1-9  
"Blessed is the man . . . that dust and lifeth the needy." The religion of Jesus Christ has taught men to care for the needy and oppressed. Heathen religions leave the poor alone, however down-trodden and crushed they may be. They never established hospitals, orphanages, or asylums till taught to do so by Christianity. So many of the everyday blessings of life have only come to us through the Saviour's teaching.

Saturday, Sept. 21st, Psalm 114:1-8  
"When Israel went out of Egypt." Wonderful things happened on that occasion; in fact, the most astonishing things, for God brought the Israelites deliverance from a most unexpected quarter. Do we not often find the same in our own souls? We seem to be shut in by barriers on every side, but God can and will find a way through them if we will but trust Him.

## SANCTIFICATION

Sanctification is not perfect knowledge, perfect wisdom, or perfect attainment; but simply a heart given without any reserve to God, in willing obedience and simple trust. So far from this attitude of soul being the completion of God's work, as is sometimes understood, it is but the condition of spiritual health in which a continuous, unchecked progress in the Divine life is possible.



The Honorable James Lyons

IT WOULD have been hard to find, anywhere in the land, a happier group of lads than those of the Sault Ste. Marie Life-Saving Scout Troop No. 1, on the evening of August 18th. They had gathered at The Salvation Army Citadel in readiness to depart to the Lyons' Camp at Gros Cap, where, through the courtesy of the Honorable James Lyons, provision had been made to give the boys a short holiday under canvas.

Troop Number 1 is one of the largest boys' organizations in the city, numbering in the neighborhood of sixty. Of that number forty-three gathered at the Citadel, where eight cars were provided by the local Rotary Club for their transportation to the camp, which is sixteen miles Northwest of the Sault.

It was an excited group of boys which arrived at the camp that night and Scout Leader (Lieutenant) P. Ibbotson was kept quite busy in assigning the lads to their various tents. The boys had a lively time in the first hour or so, visiting each other and extolling the merits of their individual bunks over those of the other fellow's. However, the Scout Leader soon had them all safely tucked away and had retired to his own tent for a little, much-deserved rest.

H. Reville at 6:30 in the morning, revealed a bright-looking Troop of boys who turned out briskly at the call. This was followed by individual cleaning up, and tidying of tents, until Bugler E. Curry sounded the assembly for the raising of the colors. The Troop fell in, in horseshoe formation and sprang smartly to the

# In Camp at Sault Ste. Marie

## Life-Saving Scouts Spend Beneficial Days Under Canvas in "De Luxe" Surroundings

salute as the flag unfurled to the breeze.

Breakfast followed, and the boys were enthusiastic in their acclamation of the "eats." One boy very graphically expressed it when he said, "We don't like the bugler when he sounds 'Get out of bed,' but we love him when he plays, 'Come to the cook house door, boys.'"

Breakfast was followed by swimming in the warm shoal waters of Lake Superior, or hikes out to Gros Cap proper, where the boys enjoyed clambering about the rocks, or watching the long billows roll in from Lake Superior and come crashing up on the beach.

Dinner over, the bugle sounded for general inspection, and it must be said of the Troop that they kept themselves and their tents in spick-and-span order which was a credit to them. The grounds were kept immaculate, and many of the boys displayed considerable ingenuity in their decoration of the grounds in the immediate vicinity of their tents. The Badger Patrol carried off the honors for this work. The boys' Scout training was readily seen in the many clever gadgets fashioned for the hanging up of coats and hats, which were used in their tents. Patrol Leader E. Weeks and Scout G. Sarella were very proficient in this branch of work.

At sundown the bugle again sounded, and the boys stood at attention and saluted as the colors were lowered for the night. With the night-fall came the camp fire period, which was one of the most interesting seasons, and while the firelight flickered on happy faces, and neat blue and red uniforms, voices were raised in song, and music was dispensed by E. Curry and M. Blackburn on their mouth organs, and cornet solos were rendered by E. Weeks and E. Curry. The story-telling period brought Scout Alex. Armstrong to the fore, and he was acclaimed the story-telling champion of the camp by his comrades. The boys loved to sing, "We're happy on a Monday," and mirth always reached its peak when the song changed to, "They grumble on a Monday," with wry faces and lugubrious tone, but became bright and cheery

again when the theme reverted to "We're happy on a Monday."

It is safe to say that the fireside hour will linger in the memories of the boys when they have attained manhood, and the lesson of comradeship and harmony learned there will go through life with them.

All five Patrols competed keenly for the prizes awarded for neatness

addressing the boys, commended them on their fine showing while in the camp, and said that they were the finest and most orderly set of boys he had entertained at the camp since its opening. He told a story of a Scout who was asked what he would be if he were not a Scout and replied concisely, "I'd be ashamed of myself." The boys say that this is their



The commodious sleeping tent

of dress, of tents, and for smartness in falling into line on parade. The first prize of sateen handkerchiefs was awarded to the Peswif Patrol, under Patrol Leader Eldridge Weeks, who gained a score of 92½ points. The Eagle Patrol, under Leader Edward Armstrong, came second with a score of 79, and were awarded lanyards as second prize. The third prize was carried off by the Wolf Patrol, under Patrol Leader Edward Stong, and as these consisted of chocolate bars this Patrol enjoyed a pleasure that the others could not have—in the eating of their prizes. Beavers came forth with a score of 62 points and the Badgers came fifth with 57 points.

The boys gave especial praise to the Regimental Band for the fine program they rendered while they were in camp.

The Honorable James Lyons, in

view of the case also. Before leaving the camp Mr. Lyons procured the services of a photographer, who took a photo of the boys, their tents, etc., and each boy is to be presented with a mounted picture of the Troop as a remembrance of his stay at the camp.

Praise is due to all who helped to make the 1929 camp a success and Patrol Leader C. Weeks, who acted as camp scribe, Scout Bugler Edward Curry, and Scout Lloyd Carter, Color Orderly, are to be especially commended for their work.

On their return to "the Soo," the Troop sent a bouquet of roses to Mrs. Lyons as a slight token of their appreciation of the kindness accorded them while under canvas at the Lyons' camp.

The camp was arranged by Ensign A. Waters. The Honorable James Lyons bore the expense, and his kindness and courtesy is highly appreciated by the leaders and boys who were his guests.

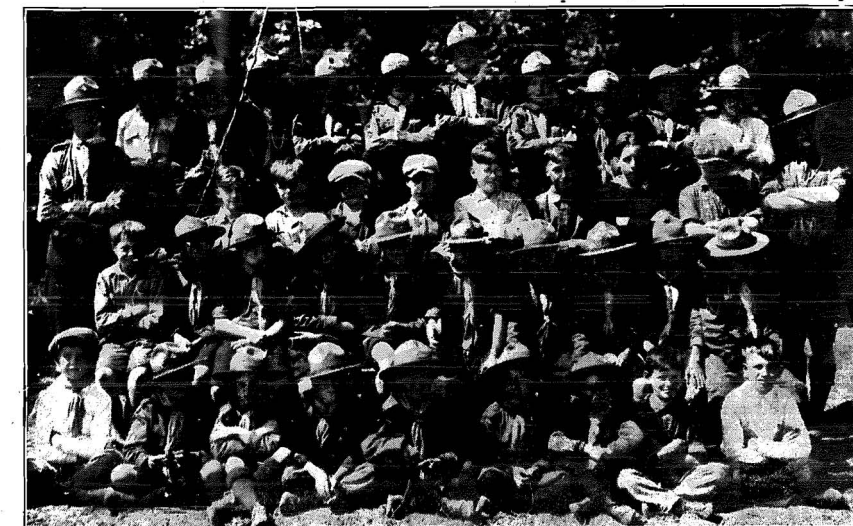
From "the Soo" comes a fine story of heroism. Scout L. Lillie, aged 11, of the Number One Troop, was swimming when he heard a cry for help. It came from another lad who was in the water and who had got into difficulties. Swimming to the rescue, Scout Lillie caught the lad by the elbow and assisted him to the shore where he quickly recovered. The water at the point where the rescue took place is well over six feet in depth, and had not the boys kept their heads the incident might have ended less happily.

Scout Lillie is to be commended for his prompt action. This is surely proof that he is a Scout in more than name. It should be an inspiration especially to our Life-Saving lads and lassies.

Christianity contains within itself the secret of perpetual youth, because it centres in, is inseparable from, a living Jesus.

Apart from the spirit of Jesus within you, no human attainments, knowledge, or gifts, will make you a successful soul-winner.

The great essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.—Chalmers.



The 1st Sault Ste. Marie Life-Saving Scout Troop. The young lad at right end of the top row is Scout L. Lillie, who recently rescued a drowning lad



## ADRUHHEAD CONVERSION

### Husband Follows to Hall

**BARRIE** (Ensign and Mrs. Powell) —Last Saturday night, while in the Open-Air, Mrs. Ensign Powell spoke to the people, remarking that in the old days of The Army many souls were saved in the Open-air, kneeling at the drum. At the end of the service the drum was put into the ring and an invitation was given. A backslider came out from the crowd and sought forgiveness at the drum-head. She received Salvation. Her husband followed to the Hall, where he gave himself to God. Sunday found them attending the meetings and giving their testimony.

### Visiting Comrades Assist

**NORTH SYDNEY** (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt) On Sunday, August 26th, we had a visit from our Divisional Leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Knight. The meetings were well attended. During the Prayer-meeting one soul surrendered. Sergeant-Major Dan McLean and Brother Bob McKenzie, from Sydney, also assisted in the night's service. Their singing was much appreciated. We have also welcomed our Officers back from their furlough.

### Twenty-one Seekers

**ST. JOHN II** (Captain Davies, Lieutenant Pope) —For the week-end of August 24-25th we had with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. Usarki. Mrs. Usarki gave an inspiring address in the morning. In the night meeting the Staff-Captain spoke earnestly and six souls came to the Mercy-seat. This makes twenty-one souls for the month of August. —"Dauntless."

### Visiting the Outposts

**FLORENCE** (Captain Sommerville, Lieutenant Pyke) —We were privileged to have with us Brigadier and Mrs. Knight on August 17th and 18th. Sunday afternoon we visited Little Bras D'or and Toronto Mines, and held two Open-air. The meeting on Sunday night was well attended. We had with us two furloughing Officers, Captains Ward and Hicks, who gave assistance.

### COMING EVENTS

**COLONEL ADBY:** Earlscourt, Sun., Sept. 15; Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 22 (Cadets' Welcome); Lippincott, Sun., Sept. 29.

**COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS:** Mimico, Sun., Sept. 29.

**BRIGADIER BURTON:** Exeter, Sat., Sun., Sept. 14-15; Stratford, Sun., Sept. 22; London II, Thurs., Sept. 26; St. Thomas, Sun., Sept. 29.

**BRIGADIER BYERS:** Lisgar Street, Sun., Sept. 22 (evening).

**BRIGADIER KNIGHT:** Sydney Mines Mon., Sept. 18; Glace Bay, Sun., Sept. 22; Sydney, Mon., Sept. 23; New Waterford, Thurs., Sept. 26; Whitney Pier, Sun., Sept. 29.

**BRIGADIER MACDONALD:** St. Catharines, Thurs., Sept. 12; Hamilton I, Fri., Sept. 13; and Sun., Sept. 15; Midland, Sun., Sept. 22nd.

**MAJOR CAMERON:** Campbellton, Mon., Sept. 16; Chatham, Tues., Sept. 17; Newcastle, Wed., Sept. 18; Amherst, Thurs., Sept. 19; Sackville, Fri., Sept. 20.

**MAJOR OWEN:** Sudbury, Fri., Sept. 13; Chapleau, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 14-15; Cobalt, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 21-22; New Liskeard, Mon., Sept. 23; Halleybury, Fri., Sept. 27; Kirkland Lake, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 28-29.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN HAM:** Hamilton II, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 14-15.

**MRS. COLONEL HENRY:** Oshawa, Tues., Sept. 17 (Home League Meeting).

**MRS. MAJOR RITCHIE:** Oshawa, Tues., Sept. 17 (Home League Meeting).

# What The Army is Doing for the Children and Youth of Canada

An Address Delivered by **MRS. COMMISSIONER MAXWELL** at the Canadian National Exhibition

**T**HROUGHOUT the Dominion The Salvation Army is earnestly attempting to help the children and youth of the nation; training them in the ways of righteousness and guiding them into paths of usefulness.

We recognize the fact that the boys and girls of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow, and that the moral and spiritual atmosphere in which they are nurtured should be a matter of vital concern to every man and woman in Canada.

The importance of the question as to the ideals and teachings which Canadian children assimilate has not been underestimated by The Salvation Army. A complete chain of links, riveted in the foundry of spiritual conviction and inspiration, and cast in the mould of long and wide experience, is functioning under the direction of The Army in most of the cities and towns of the Dominion to-day.

### The Army Chain

The chain, in Army parlance, is known as "From the Cradle to the Crown." Each link coincides with the peculiar needs of the various stages of childhood and adolescence.

In their earliest years children are put on The Army's Cradle Roll. Later they are linked on to the Sand Tray Class, where Bible truths are taught by means of pictures and objects. Then they join the Band of Love where various elementary subjects are taught, and later become members of The Young People's Legion, where more advanced technical teaching is given. Young People's Singing, Companies and Bands, Corps Cadet Classes for instruction in Scripture history, and Salvation Army doctrines and organization, each plays an important part in holding the interest of the young people and in the inspiration of pure and lofty ideals.

It was a stroke of statesmanship, bold and large visioned, when The Army's leaders introduced into the Organization, some fifteen years ago, the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. Experience has furnished the clearest proof that The Army's life-blood is to-day the richer for the existence of these organizations. They admirably serve the highest interest of the physical and spiritual well-being of the adolescent. The movement is a practical expression of the well known doctrine that "prevention is better than cure."

### A Point of Contact

The Scout and Guard organizations aid at establishing a point of contact with young men and women whom purely religious activities fail to attract, and of cultivating within them a noble and God-fearing character, a sound body and an alert mind.

With their promise of adventure, romance, and healthy activity, these organizations make a winning appeal to the awakening faculties and youthful energies of the lads and lassies.

The discipline, the training of the body and the development of the faculties are all benefits which accrue to the Scouts and Guards. But the program has a much more definite aim than the mere routine of drill, recreation and Scout and Guard craft. The leaders are alert to use any direct or indirect opportunity when fittingly presented, to press for clean-cut decisions to enlist under the banner of the Cross. Crowds of young men and women have thus been won for the Master by means of the devotional side of the Life-Saving program.

And all will agree, I am sure, that

this means much to the future of Canada, for the status of a country is largely determined by the character of its citizenry.

Statistics in criminology in Canada show that over fifty per cent of crime and lawlessness can be traced directly to faulty home conditions and bad companionship. The Life-Saving organizations of The Army support right home-training and keep the boys and girls from association with bad companions.

While The Army is doing splendid preventive work of this sort, it does not neglect those who have fallen, and many young girls have found a haven of refuge within an Army in-



The dining-hall at the "Soo" Life-Savers Camp, an account of which appears on page 3.

stitution after having made a sad mistake or been the victim of some human brute.

Here is one story: Mary was a poor mite of a lass, and no wonder, for the horrors through which she had passed were enough to wreck the nerves of a far stronger girl. Her mother was dead, which perhaps was just as well. The father, if such he could be called, had been accused of indecent assault and sentenced to twelve years with thirty lashes.

### The Smile Returned

This young life so full of tragedy and well-nigh blasted was handed into the care of The Army. Under the tender care of our Officers her soul expanded, the smile returned to her lips, the eyes lost their haunted look. She has been adopted into a home where she is jealously guarded from contaminating influences. This is but one of many, many stories I could relate.

Then there is our work in looking after abandoned children. What appeals more to the human heart than the helpless babe whose trustful eyes and dimpled cheeks are framed by a downy white pillow?

In our Children's Homes are to be found many such mites. Regardless of race, creed or color, abandoned children are sheltered in our Children's Homes and given a chance to grow up into useful and respectable citizens.

Many of these little unwanted strangers are adopted into splendid Christian homes and grow up to be God-fearing men and women and a fine asset to the country.

I must also refer to the work at our Fresh-Air Camps. Every Summer hundreds of poor children are taken off the city streets and sent for a few weeks' holiday in the country, under the supervision of Army Officers. What this means to them in the way of health cannot be estimated. They also come under the good influence of religion and learn truths that profoundly affect all their

## DRUM BECOMES ALTAR OF PENITENCE

**COLLINGWOOD** (Captain and Mrs. Clarke) — Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss, of Territorial Headquarters, spent the week-end of August 24th and 25th at Collingwood. On Saturday afternoon we journeyed to Meaford, where two open-air meetings were held, the townfolk being very interested in our visit. On Saturday evening in Collingwood a crowd which completely packed the sidewalk, close by, listened attentively to the Open-air, and while this was in progress a man came and knelt in the ring. The drum was placed in the centre and became an Altar of penitence. On Sunday afternoon the young folks of the Company meeting listened to the Brigadier's remarks on some of his experiences in the Klondyke. A visit was also made to the hospital where our Sergeant-Major is laid aside. We are praying for his recovery. — Aggressive.

## "HELP ONE ANOTHER" SPIRIT ABROAD

**CARLETON PLACE** (Captain Clark, Lieutenant Goodall) — On Sunday, August 18th, we had Field-Major Brace of Smith's Falls, leading on. Four comrades re-consecrated themselves to God in the Holiness meeting. In the evening service we rejoiced to see three souls kneeling at the Cross.

The Major's visit was greatly enjoyed by all and his Bible talks will long be remembered. Captain Clark is at present on furlough and the comrades are nobly rallying around our Lieutenant, both at the Open-air and inside meetings.

On Monday, August 19th, Brother Jim Poynter was in charge of the meeting, while on Thursday, August 22nd, Brother Connell was at the helm. Sister Chivers, of the United States, recently conducted meetings at our Corps, and we were also glad to have Sister Mrs. Pearson, of Toronto, with us. — G. Connell.

**SHELBURNE** (Captain Billings, Lieutenant Payne) — On Friday evening, August 9th, a special Outdoor meeting was held at Lockport, an adjoining town. A large crowd gathered and listened attentively to the Word of God. — B. P.

after lives, making for good, upright citizenship.

From the point of view of the well-being of the state the high conceptions held by The Army of the place, of the home and family must ever be borne in mind. This leads me, in conclusion, to speak of the work of the Home League.

This organization aims above all else at helping the mother, because if the home is well trained by a good mother, she will train her boys and girls to be good and capable citizens, Army Officers. What this means to them in the way of health cannot be estimated. They also come under the good influence of religion and learn truths that profoundly affect all their



# From All Quarters of the Globe

## A Survey of Current Thought & Events

### SALT WATER-SEA WATER

**M**YSTERIOUS SEAI said the poet.

Nonsense, interrupted the chemist. There is nothing whatever mysterious about the sea.

Can you comprehend it? challenged the poet.

Certainly, retorted the chemist. Salt water is composed of this and that. I can produce artificial salt water which is identical in composition with sea water.

He was as good as his word. He manufactured sea water. He put sea fish into it—and they died!

Mr. Boulenger, who devised the wonderful aquarium at the London Zoo, vouches for it. When only five per cent of normal sea water is added to the artificial sea water, then fish can live in it, but not otherwise.

Men of science can do wonderful things but they cannot make sea water as well as Dame Nature does. They may think they can, but the fish know better.

How puny is man's efforts when compared with the most common objects of the Creator's handiwork.

### OVERCOMING ICEBERG MENACE

**T**HE ICEBERG, next to fog the greatest menace to the ships that cross the North Atlantic, is not yet conquered.

In a British Association discussion, an authority said that wireless might be the conqueror.

Other ways of signalling the presence of icebergs to navigators had failed; the work of the ice-patrols and the efforts to blow up icebergs drifting on the sea routes had only reduced the danger.

The day would come, nevertheless, when there would be instruments to send out excessively short wireless waves from the ship which would reach the suspected iceberg even in a fog, and be reflected on the ship's wireless instrument to give the needed warning.

### THE TEMPORARY SAVING HABIT

**T**HE average life of a savings-bank account is not more than seven years, according to the Association of Mutual Savings Banks. Commenting on this, the New York Times finds the conclusion inescapable—"Depositors regard the savings-bank as a repository for monies destined to some other use and do not regard their account as a permanent investment." From the same authority comes the further statement that savings accounts closed out annually comprise about 15 per cent of the total number.

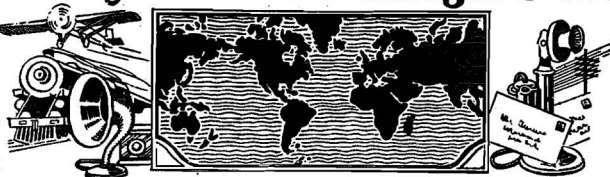
It would be of interest to know whether this percentage increases in times of national depression or in times of prosperity. Doubtless a certain amount goes into real-estate investment—generally to buy a home—and a certain proportion goes for the education of children.

If it were not that a good deal of money withdrawn from savings-banks is lost in the pursuit of chimerical schemes for attaining wealth, one would be inclined to say that this conception of the savings-bank account as a temporary rather than a permanent investment is sound.

The pity of it is that savings laboriously acquired should ever be so foolishly "re-invested" that the principal is wiped out. Moreover, the habit of saving, once interrupted, is not easily resumed.

### CANADA TO TAKE PART

**C**ANADA'S official participation in the six weeks' British Empire Trade Exhibition, to be held at Buenos Aires in the Spring of 1931, has been announced by the Department of Trade and Commerce. The exhibition will be staged in the world famous Palermo Park.



## The Waters of Two Continents

### THE SUEZ CANAL DOES WHAT THE PANAMA CANAL COULD NOT DO

**O**NE OF THE greatest disappointments which natural historians have experienced is compensated for by news of a natural triumph over artificial conditions.

It had been hoped that the animal life of the Atlantic and Pacific would meet and mingle with the coming of the Panama Canal, but it is the Suez Canal which has brought about such an encounter in another part of the world.

When the Panama Canal was projected it was to have been cut at sea-level, so that there would have been a clear run from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans and vice versa; but ultimately a canal was built which necessitated a ship climbing upstairs, as it were, by locks, and then downstairs on its way from one ocean to another.

### A French Discovery

One link of the canal consists of a fresh-water lake fed by a constantly-flowing river, which to most ocean fishes would be as impassable as salt water to a frog.

But the impossibility of the New World is an accomplished fact of the Old World. Asia has colonised Europe by way of the Suez Canal. A French scientist tells us that it has taken various forms of sea life between thirty and forty years to find their way from Eastern waters through the Suez Canal, and to establish themselves in the Mediterranean. They have done it now, for various crustaceans and other small sea life of the far waters of the Indian Ocean, akin to life forms of Eastern coasts, have invaded Europe and are actually putting to rout Mediterranean creatures for all time, so far as is known.

Man could have done the work himself in as many weeks as Nature has taken years, but we know that

the legions she sends out will prosper and establish themselves; our acclimatisation plans are attended by repeated failures, some of them final. The lesson is, however, of fascinating interest as showing how Nature, slow but sure, profits by man's contrivances as man profits by her opportunities and resources. The Mediterranean will never again be free from these products of the Indian Ocean and the great beyond.

### Always at Work

Nature is always at work to extend her frontiers, to give new domains to creatures which can succeed better than those with which they are brought into competition. The balance may be satisfactory to Nature, but it is often embarrassing to us. America has a slipper limpet which threatens great danger to the English shellfish industry. This limpet has been accidentally introduced to British waters, and in places it is swamping their oyster beds and mussel fisheries. The limpet does not devour their natives; it breeds in incredible numbers, sits down on the oysters, as it were, and buries them.

### What Sea Currents Do

Sea currents play deadly tricks. A cold one has driven sardines from their native haunts. Four years ago another current brought uncountable myriads of salps, a kind of jelly-fish, into the North Sea and ruined the British herring season. The herrings were few and small, and the supposition is that the salps ate, not the herrings, but the minute food forms on which herrings live.

But we can no more control currents than we can bar out the life of Asia from the Mediterranean Sea.

## THOMAS EDISON'S SUCCESSOR

**F**ORTY-NINE boys selected to represent the forty-eight States of America and the District of Columbia sat down on August 1st in the Edison storage battery plant, West Orange, New Jersey, to answer fifty-seven questions prepared for them by Mr. Edison, six each in physics, chemistry and mathematics, and thirty-nine general questions such as:

If some acquaintance of yours unfairly accused you of cheating, what would you do?

When do you consider a lie permissible?

Which one of the following would you be willing to sacrifice for the sake of being successful? Happiness, comfort, reputation, pride, honor, health, money, love.

Who wrote "The Purple Island"?

What is a tourniquet?

Do invention and industry promote international agreement?

The one chosen as most worthy by the judges, who included Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh and Henry Ford, was Wilbur B. Huston, of Port Madison, Washington, and he, as Mr. Edison's protegee is to have four years in any technical college he might choose, which is the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. However, the results were so gratifying that four additional scholarships have been awarded to the contestants from Connecticut, Indiana, New Mexico, and Pennsylvania.

"I wish to correct the erroneous impression that anyone can be selected as successor to Thomas A. Edison," the winner is quoted as saying, "I am not foolish enough to think that I ever can be as great as he is."

This statement seems to justify Bishop S. Arthur Huston, of the Episcopal Diocese of Olympia, in trusting that his son's common sense would help him to "keep his head" in the midst of the honors with which he is being surrounded.

## A DEAD CITY BENEATH THE JUNGLE

**P**ROBABLY no ruins in the world possess greater architectural interest than those of the Great Zimbabwe in Southern Rhodesia, partly because they are clothed in mystery which no explorer has thus far been able to fathom.

The ruins are the remains of an ancient city, evidently capable of holding a large population and perhaps the work of prehistorical people, although a noted archaeologist has expressed the opinion that the buildings were mediaeval or post-mediaeval, and that the character of the dwellings proclaimed them to be unmistakably African, without even a trace of Oriental or European style in the architecture.

### NOVA SCOTIA COAL

**D**URING the first two quarters of the present year, 3,073,559 tons of coal were produced in Nova Scotia. This is an increase of 258,232 tons over the same period in 1928. It is apparent, therefore, that the province can look forward to a substantially increased coal production during 1929.

## TAIL-LIGHTS FOR ELEPHANTS

**E**LEPHANTS are becoming a serious problem to traffic authorities of Colombo.

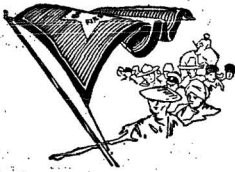
Many motorists complain that elephants suddenly appear in crowded thoroughfares on dark nights without any warning, and serious collisions are avoided only by the greatest of good luck.

It has now been decided that in future all elephants in Colombo shall rank as motor-vehicles and shall carry a white light in front and a red light behind!



### A NOVEL OPEN-AIR PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO

This enterprising German lady, scornful orthodox custom, and with an eye to lessening exorbitant overhead charges, has "opened" her studio on the banks of the Spree River, in view of boats and factories, and where customers may more easily be inveigled



# Under The Army Flag



## A Handmaid of The State

THE ARMY'S GLORIOUS WORK AMONG MENTALLY-DEFECTIVE BOYS IN AUSTRALIA

### BARGE FOR THE HOMELESS

#### A Unique Plan Mooted in Paris

THE LATEST PLAN put forward by Commissioner Peyron in the interests of the homeless in Paris, is to fit up and furnish a great barge, part of a flotilla built during the war, for the purpose of revictualing the French capital in case of need. It may be recalled that these strange craft were constructed of reinforced concrete and moored in the Seine.

According to a report just to hand, the Territorial Commander's intention is to render the substantial vessel habitable; then to fix up dormitories in which he will install 150 beds, to equip a kitchen, and to provide meeting halls.

Such provision for the homeless of the great city will be available during the Wintry months of necessity, but during the Summer, when, as far as possible, the people concerned live out of doors, the barge will go down stream to form the base of a riverside holiday camp.

### BIRCH LOG MERCY-SEAT

IN THE COURSE of a three weeks' Salvation campaign, conducted at Cheboygan, Michigan, U.S.A., comrades undertook to read the whole Bible through. For this purpose a schedule was drawn up which included the services of bankers, clergymen, firemen, Salvationists, school children, housewives, city officials and Officers. Each period of reading lasted half an hour, and the first period each day commenced at 7 a.m.

In order to increase public interest in the campaign, the Hall was turned into the likeness of a tent, with sawdust on the floor and a large birch log for the Penitent-form and speaking rail. Carved into the wood of the Penitent-form were the words, "Prayer changes things."

### THE KAISER-I-HIND MEDALS

THE promotion to Glory of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, recommended interest in the Kaiser-I-Hind medal which was presented to him for services to India. This greatly valued decoration is of two classes.

The First Class carries a medal of gold and is awarded by the King on the recommendation of the Secretary of State for India. The Second Class is of silver and is awarded by the King on the recommendation of the Viceroy of India. The following Officers of The Army have been awarded the medals:

The late Commissioner. Booth-Tucker, First Class (Gold).  
Commissioner Blowers, First Class (Gold).

Adjutant Solomon Smith (out of Newfoundland), First Class (Gold).

Adjutant Sheard, First Class (Gold), in 1914, and Second Class in 1916.

Staff-Captain Francis, Second Class (Silver).

The July issue of "Segelykiatlitas," the "War Cry" published in Budapest, was printed in green ink on yellow paper. This enterprising sister of ours appears in a differently colored dress every issue, and the file looks like a draper's cloth pattern book. It is sold in many places where The Army does not conduct ordinary operations and some interesting experiences occur to the salesmen.

INSTEAD of acting through an equivalent of England's County Councils and Boards of Guardians, the Australian State Governments accept direct responsibility for the maintenance and well-being of helpless classes of the community, in which category a prominent place is taken by children—children left destitute, children found under a

By Arthur E. Copping

several examples—each concerned with the upbringing of "State" children, together with others—are to be seen on The Army's picturesque estate at Seaforth, situated some half-hour's journey by motor-bus from Perth, the capital of Western Australia. But here we are concerned with only one of these examples, namely, the Home and School for Backward Boys, by which is meant boys whose mentality is below the normal.

Such pathetic young folk constitute everywhere a difficult and anxious problem, and this in spite of the fact that scientific research has evolved, and is constantly improving, a special branch of school mastering, having principles, methods, and apparatus adapted to the peculiarities and limitations of defective brain-power in the young. While under the eye of the teacher-psychologist, these



Commissioner Whitmore, Australia Southern Territory

guardianship, children who have been encouraged or permitted to engage in thieving, and children with special needs that their relatives cannot adequately meet.

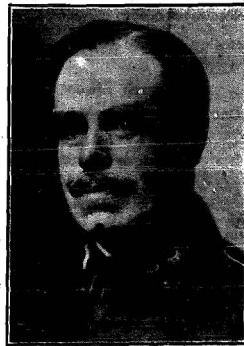
In this sphere, as in other branches of work involving personal service, the State Governments of Australia are prone to do a very wise and courageous thing, namely, delegate their authority to The Salvation Army. A wise and courageous, yet strictly reasonable and logical thing! There is no flavor of favoritism or social influence here—nothing even that is remotely associated with vote-catching. It is not a case of the Hon. Minister being a personal friend of the General, or the Under-Secretary having a brother who is an Army Officer. It is merely a case of utilizing the services of those who have proved their efficiency—or, perhaps, one should rather say, of those whose labors have been crowned with conspicuous and glorious results.

### The Army's Secret

The Army succeeds in improving people's condition and affairs, firstly by ministering to those people with loving kindness and sanctified common sense, and secondly and mainly, by encouraging them, through faith and penitence, to pray their way into the felicity and security of reconciliation to God—a culmination that involves a transformation of the individual's character and, usually, a revolution in the individual's conduct.

All of that is what actually happens, but the world does not fully understand. It sees the result without comprehending the process. God performs miracles and The Army gets the credit. But one need not look too analytically into a beautiful mystery. It is enough that, when helpless or erring human beings have to be cared for, the State Governments of Australia often ask The Salvation Army to carry out the duty for them.

Of such transferred responsibility



Commissioner Sowton, who is faring well from the command of Australia Eastern Territory

young people have given encouraging promise of acquiring not only personal complacency, but a new measure of mental and manual efficiency.

Anything like a sustained reaffirmation of this hope has, however, again and again been prevented by conditions of domestic, as apart from scholastic life. Environment, again and again proves unsettling, with its unsympathetic episodes. Some chance circumstance demoralizes the sensitive nerves and arrests the new-born impulse. The Government had its own disappointing experiences, both with institutional and boarding-out methods before, acting on a happy inspiration, it asked The Army to accept the care of backward boys.

### Wonder-Working Love

Then that Home and School at Seaforth. I never visited an institution which affords a more vivid picture of wonder-making love. Acting under, and inspired by, the devotion of Major and Mrs. G. Kemshall, a group of men and women-Officers watch over those clouded young lives with more than parental patience, sympathy, and understanding. Over sports, frolics, hopes, impulses and prayers—over sleeping hours and waking hours—this affectionate guardianship is maintained. Whereas in the outside world the backward boy is lonely, exceptional, and conspicuous, ever liable to be

littled, derided, and made bitterly to realize his isolation and inferiority, in the ample and beautiful grounds and playing fields of Seaforth, as in its dormitories, recreation and dining-halls and school premises, the backward boy is in his own special domain, where he moves among companions and conditions in tune with himself and where he is at home and at ease. Mental repose and self-reliance are generated. These bear fruit in happiness and—superb craftsmanship.

The series of fine classrooms at Seaforth—classrooms variously equipped for different grades of mental alertness—are staffed by the Government Education Department with men and women teachers whose strong personal bent for this work has been fortified by special training and qualifications. They rejoice in The Army alliance no less than The Army appreciates their expert services. Salvation and science walking hand in hand!

### Apt Pupils

Not only do the pupils respond splendidly to the pictorial methods of tuition, and to opportunities for drawing and painting and making pretty trifles out of colored threads and paper, but with sustained interest and concentration they apply themselves to raffia work, mat-making, bag and basket construction, and even to the building of substantial cane and wicker chairs and settees.

To visit the Sloyd Hall is to be amazed not only by the skill and safety with which backward boys use sharp-edged tools, but by the high level of their achievements in woodwork. For exquisite finish and integrity of workmanship the fancy articles produced at Seaforth win enthusiastic eulogies from all. At exhibitions and bazaars they command admiration and good prices. Closely to examine them is to realize that the backwardness of these boys is consistent with consummate industry and rare powers of intricate manipulation.

The backwardness is, indeed, shown in only one universal shortcoming. These masterly workers must not, and cannot, be hurried. Brain and fingers move with infinite deliberation. The pace of the work places it quite outside the category of remunerative or self-supporting industry; and in this connection a lamentable fact has to be reported.

### Relatives Astonished

In the case of a "private," as distinguished from a "State" boy, there is a disposition for the relatives, on visiting Seaforth, to hold up their hands over his general improvement, and especially over his artistic and craftsmanship. Probably it is his inability to understand the little fellow that necessitates his transfer to Seaforth. They now say they did not know he was "so clever," and, please, they would like to have him home again. No longer does he figure to their minds as a difficulty and a burden; nay, they think they see bread-winning possibilities in the art he has so unexpectedly acquired. But, alas! removed from sympathetic surroundings, the young worker is soon discouraged and demoralized, the old terrors invade his heart, and his fingers lose their cunning. Seaforth is sometimes able to welcome him back, but the passing of time may have made this impossible.

And here we approach a matter of great moment. The Seaforth innova-

(Continued on page 12)

# The Man With Two Souls To Save

A Norwegian Episode of the Splendid Resolve of an Awakened Son for his Dehumanized Father

THAT NIGHT God made Bergen a masterpiece of chequered bluish-white and black. The uplifted moonlit mountains. From below the level of the quayside escaped a soft industrious lapping of little waters; but the fiord, distantly unconscious of the trifling labor of her outpost wavelets, was silently dreaming. Even the clutter of masted vessels, with their tangle of ropes and spars silhouetted sharply against the quiet sky, were here at rest, nor were they troubled any more by wind or wrackful sea.

All, all was peace. . . . Tyskebriggen, that way half given to houses and shops, half to quayside, as though one time a truce had been signed between land and sea, was all but deserted, except for the slow step of a solitary man deep in thought who passed towards the distant landing-stage. And he was deeply unhappy. For he, Hjalmar Jensen, knew that in this peace of nature he had no share. He moved in a minor key. In his heart raced a storm such as those leashed and quieted dogs of sea-boats knew only too well.

He did not know just how the crisis in his life had happened; so seldom do men realize what factors are combining to set their souls at variance with themselves, or sense the portents of civil war in Mansoul; but there comes an hour when we know that victory for evil is fraught with deathful issues and that our very lives depend upon its defeat.

After many days, Hjalmar had come to this crisis, the zero-hour when he must fight or be destroyed, and here, passing sorrowfully down the ancient highway, he pondered his course.

Success, he reflected, had meant so much in the old days; too much. His mind, focussing desperately upon realities, ranged back and forth over the past. He recalled the first breaking away from "Frelsesarmeen" (The Salvation Army), how he put down his instrument in order to harbor more and still more time for advancement; how he had drifted spiritually down those years of splendid fore-driving which had brought opulence and all the rewards, which attend great success.

In some measure he felt proud of his accomplishment. To have been turned away from his home, a poor

outcast, unfriended lad, and still to have climbed starwards; to have struck splendor from the very stones of adversity—that was something!—but to have gained so much and yet to have lost—how much of other grander things? That also was something—something with which he must reckon!

What of the rewards, the advancement, the steady aggrandizement, if he could find in his career no joy, no abiding happiness? He, who supped now in the fellowship of

world, or save his soul.

He was not the first thus brought to bay in the hour of glory. He would not have been the first (nor the last, alas!) to leave the problem unsolved this side the grave, destroyed by his own hand! Certain it is that, too proud to capitulate, he was moving with insane eagerness towards the jetty and would have passed out ingloriously had not some random impulse caused him to turn near the white-visaged, stern old Raadhuis to where that curiously homely Tys-



"He glanced again at the man, and a cry broke from his lips, 'My Father' "

successful men, was he not poorer in spirit than when he trudged these self-same streets—this self-same "Tyskebriggen"—a penniless urchin? To gain all, and to possess nothing—that was a plight pitiful enough to justify his present desire for death. Worst of all, Hjalmar knew he must make a choice—just choose this night whether he would gain the whole

kekirk raises its twin wedge-shaped towers to heaven like hands in prayer. Here, as he walked, the stilly night was presently ravaged riotously, and a man lurched out of the shadows hiccoughing a song of the tavern.

Hjalmar turned aside, but a line of the main melody smote him to awareness. That song . . . surely he

had heard it sung somewhere before by just such a voice? He glanced again at the man, who, his bacchanalian face bathed by the pure light, was now abreast, and a cry broke from his lips, "My father!"

The tattered wine-bag hesitated comically, waved his arms uncertainly, and, with a bibulous smile, over-spreading his unshaven features, bellowed "Go to Hell!"

The younger man experienced a nausea he had not know for years. How well he remembered the attitude, the terrible dehumanized personality, the phrase! Confused momentarily, he was for resuming his walk, sickened at heart and now deeply depressed, but he stole another glance where the drunkard reeled uncertainly. Then he swung round, with a new impulse sending the blood racing through his veins.

"Go to Hell!" he called as he overtook his father. "Never! Nor shall you if I can help it!"

And now that Hjalmar found he had two souls to save, he knew what he must do!

—Michael Courant, in the "Bandsman and Songster."

## THE GREATEST SIN?

"AS I LOOK upon life to-day," says a writer in "The New Outlook," "I would be inclined to say that the greatest sin of the good people I know is the sin of worry. Of course we know that worry is more than a sin; it is a disease, which makes it all the greater sin. And that it is a common sin, and a very wide-spread disease in our modern life, hardly needs any argument."

"The count against worry is a twofold one, and very serious at both points. In the first place it tends greatly to make life, our own and other people's fretful and unhappy; and it is a very serious thing, and a very wicked thing, to do that in either case. And then worry helps to make life futile as well as fretful, unfruitful as well as unhappy. The worrying people are never the great achievers in the work of life, but the exact opposite. Even if we do worry about great and important matters, which is seldom the case, our worrying is the very poorest of all possible preparations for great crises or emergencies that may come to us. Generally the habit of worrying becomes so much of a disease between great and small, and gives as much thought to trifling issues as to great ones. In general we worry because we haven't learned what are the great and important and worthwhile issues of life."

## The Hero of the Coffin Romance

Gives His Heart to God and at the Ripe Age of a Century Enters the City of Gold

(See Frontispiece)

struggle turned out to have been a bad attack of asthma—painful in all truth, but not fatal.

His Highness recovered—and then deigned not to remember the request made to the Officer in his mortal fear. So the coffin remained in the little Quarters.

Months passed by. The advances of the work necessitated travels, sometimes far afield. During one of the prolonged absences of the pioneer leader, a promising young Zulu comrade died. Mrs. Smith decided that, according to Army usage, the utmost must be made of this opportunity for God's Kingdom, and there must be a worthy funeral. So the Salvationist youth was buried in the coffin constructed originally for the unconquered headman, and the service made a great impression upon the natives for miles around.

But almost as soon as Adjutant Smith returned from his journey, there was a great commotion in The Army settlement. Our aged friend,

the headman, had had his bullocks harnessed (harnessed) to a wagon and had driven across the veld to make a protest.

"Where's my coffin?" he asked indignantly.

"Your coffin? Let me see—what coffin?" said Adjutant Smith. (Can't you see a twinkle in his eye?)

"The coffin you made for me so many months ago!"

"Oh, yes! We did make a coffin; but—well, we've buried one of our comrades in it."

"That bit of a boy?" (No Zulu is a "man" until he is married!) "In my coffin? Why—"

"Your coffin? No, I think it was my coffin! I seem to remember that a cow was promised in payment. That cow never arrived; I take it the coffin belonged to us!"

This reasoning (you must know the Commissioner is a Scot!) had its effect. The headman was far from pleased, but he had to admit himself in the wrong. It was bargained,

however, that another coffin should be made, for which the price should be forthcoming. But, suggested the Adjutant, might it not be a good thing if the payment were sent first? To that the headman agreed.

At last, then, the great warrior got his coffin. In state it was conveyed to his kraal (village), where he had a special out-house erected for it. There it stood on a platform built into the floor, and the door was padlocked to make the "treasure" secure. When, from time to time, the dreadful asthma bouts attacked the headman, he would call his sons and have himself carried out and placed in his coffin! "If I die—well, there will not be the trouble of putting me in afterwards; if I recover I shall manage to climb out again," was his cool explanation.

The years passed, and the work expanded. The responsibilities of our intrepid pioneer among the Zululux extended. As he journeyed farther afield he lost sight of the old headman, whom he could but remember in his prayers.

Thirty years of devoted toil amongst the magnificent Zulu tribes, as Colonel, Allister Smith was again sent forth to sow the seed in new ground—to pioneer The Army's work in Kenya. Before he de-

(Continued on page 14)

LATE one night, in the pioneering days of our South African work, Commissioner Allister Smith, then a young Adjutant, and his Lieutenant were requested to come at once to a Zulu headman, some miles away, who was approaching death. They set out immediately and found the mighty man in a terrible condition. "He asked the white men's promise that they would bury him in a coffin (which, only the white men use) and give him a Christian funeral. The Officer explained that coffins and Christian funerals would never get a man to Heaven; he must first get right with God."

This Zulu warrior, seventy years of age, seemed impervious to the spiritual appeal; he thought he would risk his chance of Heaven, but he insisted on the coffin, and promised a cow in payment. So the Adjutant and his assistant hurried away to make their first coffin. In that climate burial has to take place almost immediately after death, and the chief was hardly likely to live many hours longer.

When, during the next day, no news of his deceased adviser came, a messenger was sent to inquire about him, and to his surprise he found the old headman hale and hearty. What had appeared to be a terrible death-





Official Organ of The Salvation Army  
in Canada East - Newfoundland  
International Headquarters,  
London, England

Territorial Commander,  
**COMMISSIONER WILLIAM  
MAXWELL.**  
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ada for twelve months for the sum of  
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All Editorial communications should be  
addressed to the Editor.

## GENERAL ORDER Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are re-  
quested to observe that Harvest  
Festival celebrations should be held  
at every Corps throughout the  
Canada East Territory during the  
week-ends of September 14th to  
16th, and September 21st to 23rd.

The date upon which Corps con-  
duct their Harvest Festivals will be  
decided by the Divisional Com-  
mander.

**WILLIAM MAXWELL,**  
Territorial Commander.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE CANADA EAST

APPOINTMENTS—  
Adjutant Grace Cooper, to Finance De-  
partment, Territorial Headquarters.  
Ensign Ernest Green, to Finance Depart-  
ment, Territorial Headquarters.  
Captain Stanley Genney, to Men's Wing,  
Training Garrison.  
Lieutenant Flora Higdon, to Special  
Efforts Department, Territorial Head-  
quarters.  
Lieutenant Charles Flett, to Essex, Ont.  
Lieutenant Nellie O'Brien, to Campbell-  
ton.

*William Maxwell*

Territorial Commander.

## GENERAL and MRS. HIGGINS COMMENCE CANADIAN CAMPAIGN

"A very picture of energy and goodwill," to quote a Montreal newspaper, the General, accompanied by Mrs. Higgins, arrived at Quebec on Friday last, and is now well launched on his Canadian Campaign.

Already the glad notes of welcome are being sounded—the first strains of a symphony which will ring out all along the route to be traversed by our Army Leaders and which will reach its climax at the great Congress gatherings in Toronto in October.

In this affectionate salute all Salvationists will be eager to join—the veterans, with honored years of service behind them, as well as the new generation, new in experience, new in method, new in vision.

But not only their own comrades-in-arms, but citizens of all creeds and classes will join in the sympathetic and cordial reception which  
(Continued on page 13)

# THE EAST SALUTES THE ARMY'S LEADERS

Representatives of Civic, Church and Commercial Interests Join with Salvationists in  
Cordial Welcome to **GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS**

Canada East Campaign has Auspicious Opening in St. John and Halifax

The Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia and Premiers of Two Maritime Provinces  
Eulogise Army's World-benefitting Endeavors

[By Wire]

**I**T WAS NEARLY midnight on Friday when the General arrived in Montreal. Press representatives had interviewed him on the boat, on the train, and still more were waiting for him as he stepped on to the station platform in the metropolis.

The impression made by our



The Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, K.C.,  
Prime Minister of New Brunswick

Leader may be gauged by the following extract from the "Montreal Star":

"A very picture of energy and goodwill, General Edward Higgins landed in Montreal last night. In spite of the late hour, the Commander of an Army that does not know frontiers and natural obstacles, since its activities cover the whole earth, submitted willingly to the task of answering the questions newspapermen fired at him while he stood on the railway platform. Proving himself more than approachable, he did not turn the representatives of Press and public aside with well considered evasions, but seemed rather to welcome and appreciate the honest curiosity of interlocutors of various topics that came under review."

Long reports have appeared in the papers concerning many phases of The Army's world-wide work and the purpose of the General's campaign in Canada.

All day Saturday the General was in conference with Commander Eva Booth, who had motored from Lake George to meet him. The subjects under discussion were connected with Army affairs in the United States, and The Army's policy and work throughout the world. The General was very glad to find the Commander feeling much better, having quite recovered from the effects of her recent accident.

On the way to St. John, the same night, the sound of an Army

Band was heard as the train pulled into Sherbrooke. On the platform was gathered a large crowd of Salvationists and friends, and the General and Mrs. Higgins were soon addressing them, standing on a baggage-truck. For fifteen minutes our Leaders, who were introduced by the Commissioner, poured out their hearts on the people, until the conductor's shout of "All aboard," warned them that the train was about to move.

This little wayside meeting was greatly appreciated by Captain and Mrs. Lorimer and their local comrades, and ringing cheers were given for The Army Leaders as the train moved out.

It was Sunday midday before St. John was reached. Around the station was an excited crowd of humanity, and the Moncton Band struck up "The Maple Leaf" as the General's train came in.

Then strains of "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow," were heard, and from thankful hearts of Maritime Salvationists and friends arose praises to God that He had safely brought their beloved General into their midst.

A few hours later our Army Leader was addressing a large and distinguished assembly in the Opera House, telling them of the glorious work The Army is doing around the world. Hundreds were unable to get in, and as Mayor White remarked when moving a

City Commissioner Bullock, Mayor White, Dr. Curran, the Rev. Mr. Rogers, Mr. Schofield, the Hon. Thos. Bell, M.P., and the Rev. Mr. Goodwin.

The Premier spoke in very warm terms of the high regard in which The Army is held throughout the Province. "Some years ago when we saw the advent of The Army in St. John," he said, "there were no gatherings such as this. In those days I do not think you would find ministers of other denominations, Mayors or Premiers upon an Army platform like this; in fact, there wasn't any platform, only the street. We stood aloof to see what would come of such a venture. But people began to think better of The Army as they saw the work that was done, and recognized that a great force had



The Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Prime  
Minister of Nova Scotia

come into our midst which was manifestly destined to benefit humanity."

He then presented the General as "the Leader of a great Organization that has won public approval because of the work it is doing in developing the spirit of responsibility in individuals."

The General's lecture held the audience entranced for upwards of an hour, as with graphic pictures he told the fascinating and romantic story of The Army's marvellous progress throughout the world.

The St. John "Telegraph-Journal" said he made a striking picture with his bright glowing face, sparkling eyes and full head of silver-white hair. He was taken into the hearts of the audience from the first. His open, gracious manner was utterly free of affectation or sense of importance.

In moving a vote of thanks, Mayor White referred to the General's address as forceful and touching, and expressed confidence that the affairs of The  
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His Honor J. C. Tory, Lieut.-Governor  
of Nova Scotia

vote of thanks to the General, this was a compliment which few visitors to the city could expect to receive on a Summer Sunday afternoon.

The Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, Premier of New Brunswick, presided over this gathering, supported by many of the leading citizens and clergy. Among those present on the platform were

# The General and Mrs. Higgins Arrive in The Land of the Maple

And are Affectionately Greeted by The Commissioner on Behalf of Ever-loyal Salvationists of Canada East Territory

BY THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

IT WAS a perfect Summer's day in Quebec. The sun shone brightly out of an azure sky; the waters of the broad St. Lawrence sparkled under its rays, and the gilded spires of innumerable churches glittered like so many jewels set in the deep green of the groves and fields of the surrounding countryside. Dominating the landscape was the Rock City, the ancient capital of Canada, standing like a sentinel at the gateway to the great river that flowed at its base. With its tier upon tier of steep-roofed houses, its quaint precipitous streets, its massive cliffs, its terraces and citadel, crowned on the height with the magnificent Chateau Frontenac; it was indeed an impressive sight.

## A Fascinating Picture

The whole scene was a veritable panorama of gorgeous coloring—the blue vault overhead, the dull grey cliffs streaked with brown and splashed with bright green, the bristling black guns on the frowning ramparts, the silver and golden roofs and spires, the emerald green of the foliage and fields, the blue-green flood of the river, the white houses of the habitants, and, in the distance, the purple encircling hills.

Such was the vision that burst upon the view of the General and Mrs. Higgins as the "Empress of

Australia" rounded the beautiful Isle of Orleans and pointed its prow towards the city of Champlain. To the right could be seen the tumbling and foaming white waters of the Falls of Montmorency as they fell over the precipitous cliff to disappear in subterranean depths; to the left was the City of Levis, with its white houses, gilded spires and cliffs surmounted with magnificent buildings.

## A Happy Augury

Canada, the Land of the Maple, was at its best that day, all nature smiled a welcome to the Leader of The Salvation Army as he arrived in our magnificent country. It was an auspicious beginning to our Leader's Canadian Campaign, a happy augury of the warm and affectionate greetings which await him from thousands of loyal and loving hearts of Salvationists and friends throughout the Territory.

Waiting on the wharf to greet the General and Mrs. Higgins was a small party of Officers. They included Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Lt.-Colonels Saunders and Tudge, Staff-Captain Harbour, Ensign and Mrs. Van Roon and the writer.

Watching the great liner as she was being warped into the wharf by two small tugs, an affable stranger

in the crowd undertook to refresh the memories of some of the party regarding events of the past in that vicinity—Quebec is a great place for historical reminiscences. He recalled the days, over three hundred years ago, when the intrepid Jacques Cartier had sailed up the St. Lawrence, and landed at the Indian Village of Stadacona, near where the City of Quebec now stands. Then came Champlain who founded the City, and Frontenac, its famous governor.

Other names that come to mind when talking of Quebec are Wolfe and Montcalm, and our friend took pleasure in pointing out in the distance certain places where military operations had taken place, fraught with great consequence to this country.

## A Ringing Cheer

There is a halo of romance and adventure over all those events in the far past, and it is certainly interesting and profitable to recall what mighty deeds were done by famous people on the very spot on which one is standing.

A ringing cheer from the foredeck of the "Empress of Australia" brought us back, however, to realize that romance and adventure are not all in the past. Here, right before our eyes, was adventure of the year

1929. A party of Boy Scouts returning from the great Jamboree in England were on board and they had had the adventure of their young lives. How they cheered and shouted as they returned once more to their native land; what tales they will have to tell of contacts made with Scouts of other countries, of great parades before princes, of sights seen and things heard. Modern transportation and the spirit of world co-operation and goodwill has made this adventure possible to them. The world has moved a long way since the days of Cartier, Champlain, and Frontenac.

## A Great Adventure

There were some emigrants, too, on board the boat, and they were coming here for a great adventure. The lure of this great Dominion is upon them and they have left native land and friends to seek fortune in the mines, forests, farms or fisheries of the new land, with high hopes and excellent prospects too, that their desires will be realized.

Then we saw the General standing at the rail of the boat and waving his hand in greeting. He, too, had come to Canada for a great adventure. Not to seek fame, fortune, or military glory, like the great procession of adventurers who had preceded him.

(Continued on page 13)

Army are in capable hands.

Recalling his first sight of The Army when operations were started in Montreal, he said that that parade bore the germ of the great Organization that is such a power in the world to-day.

## The General Impressed

The Rev. H. A. Goodwin, of the United Church, in seconding the motion, said that the St. John people delighted in the honor of their city being the first centre visited. The Army is regarded as one of great co-operative religious forces of the day, he said, and its strength may be gauged by the force of its message. It will continue to flourish while it gives to the spiritually starving the Bread of Life.

He extended greetings to the General and his wife on behalf of the city churches, and expressed the hope that their visit would be a great impetus to the forces of right in Canada.

Another crowded house, at night listened with intense interest to the impassioned appeals of The Army's Leaders as they earnestly pleaded with the people to seek Salvation.

The gracious and kindly message of Mrs. Higgins set broken chords vibrating in many hearts, calling them back to their old faith in the Bible, to purity and service.

The plain and straight-forward

## THE EAST SALUTES THE ARMY'S LEADERS

(Continued from page 8)

[By Wire]

address by the General, revealing the effects of sin here and hereafter, had an awakening effect on his hearers, and during the Prayer-meeting, led in turn by Commissioner Maxwell, and Colonels Pugmire and Morehen, twenty-seven seekers came forward.

The General expressed himself as delighted with the campaign, and greatly impressed by the large and eager crowds, the hearty singing, the fine spirit of Salvationism manifested, and by the Penitent-form results.

Previous to the General's arrival, Colonel Henry, assisted by Colonel Morehen and Major Cameron, conducted two well-attended meetings. On Saturday night, in Number One Citadel, a Musical Festival proved a splendid success, and on Sunday morning a helpful Holiness meeting was held in the Opera House.

## In Nova Scotia's Capital

Halifax gave the General a most warm, kind, and generous welcome. On arrival at the station on Monday night, after an all-day journey from St. John, a Civic Reception was given, Mayor Gastonguay, with members of the City Council, warmly welcoming

The Army's Leaders. General and Mrs. Higgins were entertained at Government House by the Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, His Honor J. C. Tory.

It was a large and brilliant assembly, thoroughly representative of citizens of all classes that greeted our Leaders at St. Andrew's Church, eminent speakers assuring them of the delight Halifaxians had in having them in their midst.

## A Distinguished Company

On the platform was a distinguished company of leading citizens, including the Lieut.-Governor, the Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Premier of Nova Scotia, who presided, His Grace Archbishop Worrell, Professor Stanley McKenzie, President of Dalhousie University, Mr. McGillivray, Manager of the Eastern Trust Company, the Rev. Mr. Clark, pastor of the Church, who led in prayer, and many other ladies and gentlemen, comprising the very elite of the city, all anxious to do honor to The Army's Leaders.

The Commissioner extended a hearty welcome on behalf of the Salvationists, and presented the Premier as chairman.

Expressing his great admiration for The Army and its work, the Premier, in his address, said: "The Army cultivates a field which would not be so well tilled by other agencies." He referred especially to our Social Work which he designated as marvellous.

## Incalculable Value

Professor McKenzie warmly praised the work The Army is doing in Halifax Hospital with such fine spirit. "If other institutions also do such good service," he exclaimed, "then the fifteen hundred throughout the world are doing work of incalculable value."

Mr. McGillivray spoke most highly regarding Halifax Salvationists in general, saying they were worthy representatives of the great Organization whose uniform they wore. "The Army," he continued, "not only raises a man to his feet, but puts something in him that enables him to stand on his feet."

The General was deeply moved by the warmth of his welcome as the audience rose spontaneously and greeted him. The words of the speakers also greatly touched him. Referring to The Army's two former Generals, he paid high tribute to their greatness, their character, ability and achievements.

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# Beth's Call

## The Life-story of a Canadian Woman Officer

### CHAPTER XI Misunderstood

**A**LTHOUGH ELIZABETH was twenty years of age, she was in some respects very innocent. Her life had been a sheltered one. Her parents had not talked so much to their children, yet no eagle watched over its young with greater diligence than did they, consequently Elizabeth felt she was but a child often when she should have had the knowledge and confidence of a woman.

On the night when Elizabeth had such a struggle, one of the three seekers was a young man. He was a quiet, neatly-dressed, dignified looking fellow and the Officers and Soldiers hoped he would make a successful Soldier of the Cross. As was her custom Elizabeth encouraged him to persevere in all that was holy, but gave him no more attention than others. One Sunday evening a little later, he seemed not wholly satisfied with his experience and he came forward again. Elizabeth did not speak to him until the close of the meeting and then, as she shook hands with others she shook hands with him. Holding her hand he faltered and said, "I would like to be more than a friend." She could not think he meant anything of a personal nature and concluded that, shyly, he would indicate he felt he should be a Salvation Soldier.

"Oh, I'm very glad to hear it," she said warmly. "Go straight ahead and God bless you," and again shaking his hand she left him.

For some time afterwards he seemed to be very happy, and all unconscious of what was in his mind Elizabeth was glad he was getting on well. She saw him in the meetings, but apart from that met him only occasionally upon the street.

### A Startling Question

One evening in the month of May, as it was cool, the Captain asked her to start a little fire in the stove for the meeting. The Captain stood over at one of the windows speaking to one of the young women of the Corps. As Elizabeth worked at the fire the young man, Charlie, came in and offered his assistance. When it was done they stood on either side of the stove when he said nervously, "Well, Lieutenant, you have only to name the day."

Elizabeth looked at him in astonishment. It was impossible to mistake his meaning this time, but she said, "What day?"

"Why, for us to get married," he said.

"Get married?" she reiterated. "But I don't want to get married."

"But you promised you would," he said.

"No I did not. When?" And not till some time after did she remember the words he had misconstrued into a promise.

"Why not?" he queried. She thought rapidly. He, too, was so young. She did not wish to hurt his feelings, much less hurt her in his soul's progress, so she said guardedly, "Well, God has called me to be an Officer."

"And could not I also become an Officer?" he queried.

"That all depends on whether the Lord calls you."

And seizing her Bible she left him and went away to re-read a portion for the meeting about to commence, and Charlie left the Hall not to return again that evening.

When at the close of the meeting, the Captain and she made their way to the quarters, she asked Elizabeth why Charlie had not remained to the meeting and when she heard the reason, Elizabeth was surprised but to the Captain it was no surprise. Nevertheless she was exceedingly sorry it had happened and for a while it affected her peace of mind when he was in a meeting and also the fear of it proving a stumbling block to him troubled her. But it was only for a brief time, for shortly afterwards orders came to farewell and proceed to another appointment.

Elizabeth worked along steadily from Corps to Corps for several

heart. I praise Him for it.

"We are just preparing for our Self-Denial Week. Our Target is \$70. Will we hit it? I hardly dare say. Yes, we will try very hard. Last year I collected \$62.70, but Seaforth is not London."

If Elizabeth's Lieutenantcy seemed long, her Captaincy was brief. In less than two years the Territorial Secretary, as he was known then, Colonel J. E. Margetts, wrote informing her that the Commissioner, then Commander Eva Booth, had decided to promote her to the Staff, with the rank of Ensign, her Divisional Commander to be Brigadier Southall. This was followed by her appointment to Petrolia Corps and district comprising four smaller Corps with Petrolia as a centre. She arrived with her assistant, Captain Jennie Coe on the last night of the year



"Charlie came in and offered his assistance"

1897 and her first meeting was the watchnight service.

### In the "Oil City"

She was exceedingly happy in the "Oil City" as it was then known. Oil wells abounded everywhere, the pumps ceaselessly creaking as they worked, and oil ran in some of the streets. But there was life and business and prosperity and The Army was in the midst of things in general. A revival broke out in the Corps and many precious souls were won for God and the Salvation Army, many of whom are now in the Gloryland. One incident will suffice for this appointment.

It was a very sultry day in the Summer time. On the day previous, which was Sunday, Elizabeth, with the Captain, had worked very hard and it had been a blessed and successful day. Monday found her exceedingly weary. However, she decided she would walk to a refinery about a mile distant and ask the manager and owner to donate The Army a barrel of oil for the lamps with which the Hall was lighted. When she saw the gentleman he allowed her to stand by the counter in the large outer office in the presence of several clerks while she made her appeal. Finding herself at bay she spoke clearly and audibly before all. He asked her some rude insinuating questions as to the necessity for

lighting the Hall. These Elizabeth pretended not to understand and reiterated that, "We need lamps." However, he, in an insulting manner, refused, and walking with head erect and cheeks aflame she left the office. As she retraced her steps along the narrow, greasy planks she mused, "I'm so weary, I could stop. Is it not strange that the Lord allowed me to take this trip just for failure. But, there, He knows all things. I can't understand He does."

In the afternoon the two Officers went visiting in an opposite direction. Hearing the fire bell they saw over in the direction of the refinery which she had visited in the morning, the flames leaping up into the heavens and later learned that one of the great tanks owned by the man had taken fire while being treated chemically. For hours it burned until thousands of gallons of oil were destroyed.

(To be continued)

### WAITING FOR HIM TO COME

#### A Pathetic Story from China

**A** LETTER had come to Headquarters asking for help, and an Officer set forth to make inquiries as to the circumstances of the writer. As was her habit, she went first to the local police station; she had found the police most helpful as she had gone about amongst the people, investigating their needs. "We are so glad you have come," exclaimed the police officer. "The people here are terribly poor. Indeed, many of them must starve unless you can help them."

The Salvationist explained that she had come to look into one particular case. He begged her to visit at least six or seven other families. "They are not beggars. They must certainly starve unless some one does something for them." He explained how, through sickness, or a death in the family, or because of the high price of living, they had become so impoverished that they "Had no method of passing the days." The policeman was important! He besought her so earnestly that at length she consented to go.

As they walked along, he told the story of the woman they were going first to call upon.

#### In Despair

She and her husband had lived about that part of the city from their youth on. The husband had a little business, and they had been fairly comfortable. They had no children. Then the man's health failed, and the wife went blind. He became so ill that he was unable to go on with his business. They gradually sold the things from their home; the man could get no work, and to beg he was ashamed. The landlord began to press for the rent of the little room. The husband was in despair.

One morning, a neighbor happened to look in. She was horrified to see the husband's body stiff and cold, hanging in the room. The blind wife was sitting there, waiting for her husband to come home with food. She did not know he had already returned during her absence from the room, and because there was no food to give her, had hanged himself there.

The police arrived, the man, the landlord continued to press for his rent, and as the sorrow-stricken blind widow had nowhere to go, a neighbor kindly allowed her a place on their own kang.

On their arrival, the Salvationist and the policeman found her sitting there. She was rocking herself back and forth, moaning, "I have nothing to do but die!" She was not in the habit of going out into the streets, and did not beg.

Arrangements were soon made for a neighbor's wife to lead the blind woman to the portage kitchen each day, and she was also supplied with clothing.



# WOMAN'S REALM

## CREAMED DISHES TO REPLACE MEAT

**CREAMED VEGETABLE DISHES** are wholesome and nourishing and serve excellently as the main dish for luncheon or supper—when a meat dish is not required. The following dishes are inexpensive and are easily made.

**Asparagus Luncheon Dish.**—Prepare a round of toast for each serving and place on it five stalks of hot canned asparagus. On top of this place a poached egg (cut round), then cover with cheese sauce and serve piping hot.

**Celery and Carrot on Toast.**—Boil sliced carrots, and celery, cut in half-inch pieces in salted water until tender. Serve on toast with a well-seasoned cream sauce. Make the sauce of half vegetable water and half cream.

Butter a baking dish, place on it a layer of corn, seasoned, then a layer of cracker crumbs, then corn and more crumbs. Dot with butter. Beat eggs, add milk, pour this over the crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven for about twenty-five minutes.

**Scalloped Potatoes With Eggs.**—Place in a buttered baking dish alternate layers of sliced cooked potatoes, sliced hard-cooked eggs and parboiled onions; pour over them a well-seasoned cheese sauce, cover with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until heated through and crumbs are brown.

**Luncheon Potatoes.**—Cut boiled potatoes in neat dice; sprinkle with salt and pepper and a dash of celery salt. Make one and one-half cupsfuls cheese sauce, seasoned to taste, and the potatoes, pour into a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and place in the oven until the crumbs are lightly browned. If desired, the mixture may be served on toast—doing away with the necessity of heating the oven when a gas or electric stove is used.

## LYDIA, THE BUSINESS WOMAN

A Heroine of the Bible, Who Conducted Her Business in a Godly Manner, Despite Her Heathen Surroundings

**L**YDIA had in some way heard of the true God in her own city (Thyatira), and following this glimmer of spiritual light, had linked herself with the Jews—then the only people who did not worship the numerous gods of heathenism.

In course of time, Lydia's business—the sale of highly-valued purple dye—necessitated her removal to Philippi, an important Roman centre some two hundred miles from her native place. There the Jews were not numerous enough to establish a synagogue, and only a few women gathered for prayer each Sabbath at an appointed riverside spot outside the city.

Yet Lydia, although prospering in business, and head of a considerable household, did not hold aloof from the tiny handful. On the contrary, each Sabbath found her shop closed and her house duties minimized, as God commanded, so that she could mingle with others in God-appointed worship. Doubtless this involved financial loss, for business seven days a week was the custom in heathen Philippi. But Lydia was a woman of principle.

One Sabbath the praying women were surprised at the arrival, in their midst, of four strangers, who had come from Asia a few days previously. Paul, the leader; Silas, his assistant; Timothy, a young helper; and Luke, a doctor, were all eager to make known that Jesus, the Son of God, had, after a life of doing good, been put to death on the Cross, some twenty years previously, in order that sins might be forgiven. Paul told how Jesus had appeared to him, in person, while on a persecuting journey, and had completely changed him.

This message Lydia heeded eagerly; it was that for which she long had yearned. Promptly she let the

Saviour open her heart and enter, to be henceforward her indwelling Friend and Helper.

Then straightaway she manifested fruits of true conversion—of Jesus Christ (in her case, by baptism, in ours by testimony and uniform-wearing), and eagerness to serve—with her the billeting of the visitors being the opportunity nearest at hand.

"Come and stay at my house," she invited.

But Paul was reluctant; four extra guests for an indefinite period is a large order in any household! Lydia, however, insisted so graciously that Paul gave way, and Lydia's house became the home of the first body of Christians (or Salvation Army comrades) in Europe.

Before long persecution broke out. Paul and Silas being imprisoned, but it was to Lydia's house they were welcomed immediately upon release. Although not afterwards mentioned by name, Lydia, as "No. 1 Soldier on the Roll," had doubtless much to do with the moulding of the "corps" to which Paul, some ten years later addressed his Epistle to the Philippians, "in which he commends including their beautiful generosity."

Among the lessons which we of the twentieth century may well learn from first-century Lydia, are prompt obedience to God-given light, careful Sabbath-keeping, regular worship with God's people, ready welcoming of the Saviour, bold confession, and love-promoted generosity. (See Acts 16:11-40; 17:1-4; Mann, *Brigadier*.)

My worse. He now regarded us as an enemy camp, as it were, he became resentful and actually revengeful. Likewise, we became fearful of his revenge, if we "told." We complained no more.

This state of affairs had been reached when during one of these dreaded absences on the part of our parents Tom imprisoned us all in a closet. We were there entirely too long for health and indeed safety, for it was a small closet. Let it here be said for Tom, however, that he did not. I feel sure, realize the element of danger. The culprit was standing guard while we screamed and cried inside the closet, when Mother walked in most unexpectedly. Caught in the act, Tom quickly opened the door and we all tumbled out.

It was altogether disgraceful. We knew Mother thought so, and I feel sure Tom knew it, too.

I shall never forget Mother as she stood there a moment and looked at us, then turned slowly and looked at Tom. Her words seemed to come straight from her heart as she fixed her steady blue eyes on him and said, "Tom, my dear, I cannot believe it of you. Why you are a man now, you know."

It must have been a difficult moment for that would-be young man. He held one hand and then the other into his pockets, shifted from one foot to the other uncomfortably, and then shamefacedly turned and slipped away.

As for us, we were all very much disappointed, for we hoped to see him once more properly punished.

But Mother had chosen a better way. His manhood had been chal-



## A NOTE WRITTEN BY THE ROAD-SIDE

**L**IEUT. COLONEL MARY MURRAY, who before her retirement from active service was in charge of the Naval and Military League of The Salvation Army, claims what is probably a unique distinction for a woman in being the wearer of two war decorations—the coveted Mons Star, for service in France and Belgium with the "old contemptibles" of the British Army, and the Queen's medal for the South African Campaign. The Colonel, with a Salvation Army companion was for twelve days a prisoner of war in Brussels in the early period of the enemy occupation, and escaped by a clever ruse.

Concerning an experience in the South African campaign Colonel Murray tells the following story:

"I was hurrying home after a long day's work, when I noticed a soldier sitting dejectedly by the road-side. I was tired and I did not want to stop. Well—I did. 'Can I do anything for you? Post a letter in the village, for I daresay you know tomorrow is mail day?'"

"No, thanks, I never write home: we all fell out years ago."

"Go on," said my tired self, "you have offered, it's no business of yours." "Wait," said my other self, and I sat down on the bank. The outcome was a note scrawled on a leaf from my pocket-book, posted to an address where there might be some one he knew!

"I entirely forgot the incident. Twenty years later, during the Great War, a reservist asked a Salvation Army Officer if he knew me, and told him the above happening, adding, 'If you see her, tell her that letter reconciled us all.'"

"What a trifle—a little fatigue overlooked, a little time given up, yet bearing rich fruit in several lives, and remembered after twenty years!"

## SHE WANTED LOVE

A kind-hearted, sweet-faced woman called one day to see a little maid, whose mother was dead, and who had been placed in the poorhouse. "She carried a present with her, but before giving it, she asked, 'Now, dear, what would you like best?' The little one looked up wistfully, and then shyly said, 'I would like to sit on your knee for a minute, as if I were your little girl.'"

led by the one whom he most desired to consider him a man, and in the presence of those by whom he most dreaded to be thought a boy.

Of course, it worked. Never again had we a moment's discomfort when Father and Mother went to the city.

## BIBLE WOMEN According to the Poets THE TEN VIRGINS

"The wise took oil in their vessels."

*Thy care is fixed, and zealously attends  
To fill thy odorous lamp with deeds of light,  
And hope that reaps not shame. Therefore be sure  
Thou, when the Bridegroom with his jealous friends  
Passes to bliss at the mid hour of night,  
Hast gained thy entrance, virgin wise and pure.*

John Milton

## MOTHER'S METHOD

Boy's Manhood is Challenged and Tom "Wakes Up"

**WE** LIVED in the country on a large farm, Father and Mother, five girls and one boy. By the old-fashioned means of transportation, it was a long way to the city. There were, of course, occasions when Father and Mother found it necessary to go to the city together and these trips were all day affairs. My brother, Tom, had a wonderful way of teasing his sisters to his complete satisfaction and our unmitigated discomfort. Sometimes he terrified us all with his latest make-up, as an Indian on the war path—we were very young—at other times he tried out on his helpless victims the latest of his terrorizing weapons

of warfare. We actually dreaded these occasional visits to the city. When Father and Mother returned, we were loud in our protests and harrowing descriptions.

Father who was the disciplinarian in the home paid little attention to these complaints. I dare say they seemed very childish to him, I remember often hearing him say, "Oh, never mind, he will grow out of it." But Mother evidently felt that something really should be done; she must have convinced Father, for he took steps first of remonstrance and then of punishment, but to little purpose.

Meanwhile, Tom was growing up. He was not improving as Father had hoped. Indeed things became stead-



## OSHAWA BAND Visits the Queen City

The comrades of Dovercourt (Toronto) Corps were very pleased to have with them Ensign Dixon and the Oshawa Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Eddie Collins, who was Dovercourt's Deputy Bandmaster for some time.

From start to finish the week-end was a great success. On Saturday evening both Bands met around the tea cups, after which a united Festival was given, presided over by Colonel Adby. A well-varied program was enjoyed by a large audience. Among the Band items were Staff-Captain Coles' meditation, "When I survey" and his new selection "Jubilation," the former rendered by the home Band.

Sunday was a day of blessing, with large crowds in evidence throughout. In the afternoon a Festival was given in Willowdale Park. At night seats were at a premium for the final indoor gathering, when Ensign Dixon gave the address. Although no visible results were seen, we believe much good will accrue.

Following this meeting both Bands marched to the park, where the Oshawa Band gave some final musical items to a crowd estimated at 1,500 people. Visitors were seen from all over Ontario and even farther afield. They showed their approval in no uncertain fashion. In response to numerous requests, Dovercourt Band rendered a selection. It was a memorable week-end in the history of our Corps.—Double E.

## CHEERING THE INCURABLES

Dovercourt Band recently had the pleasure of entertaining Bandsman Frank Shaw, of Sydney, N.S.W. Our comrade's genial personality won all hearts and it was a real treat to have an overseas representative of our great fraternity with us.

Last Tuesday the Band journeyed to the Toronto Hospital for Incurables and gave an enjoyable program to the inmates there. At this service Commandant Gillingham enrolled one of the comrades there as a Soldier of Dovercourt Corps. The scene under the trees as our comrade took her stand under the Yellow, Red and Blue, was one long to be remembered. We trust God will bless this latest acquisition to our ranks.—Double E.

Bandsman Devoto, of the New York Staff Band, was a recent visitor to Toronto. Our comrade is well-known in Army circles, having spent many years as a Bandmaster in England.

Another well-known comrade from the American metropolis, in the person of Honorary Bandmaster Abraham, made a call at the Editorial Den the other day. Brother Abraham represents three generations of Salvationists. He has a grandson who plays in his son's Band! He himself came from the Old Land a few months ago.

## A HANDMAID OF THE STATE

(Continued from page 6)  
tion which has proved such a glorious success, is already a few years old. Some of the backward boys are on the threshold of backward manhood. What is to become of them? At present there is no official alternative to casting them adrift in the world, where, as we have seen, they are likely to fall from the state of happiness to which they had been lifted by congenial occupations and companionship.

# Our Musical Fraternity



## Vocal Items in Band Festival Programs

By Lt.-Colonel F. G. Hawkes

SONGING has always been an important feature of Salvation Army meetings, and while congregational or united effort has been, perhaps, the more prominent vocal exercise, solos have had quite a place of their own. Many old-time Salvationists say, however, that solo singing is not nearly so frequent a feature of Salvation Army programs, and not so effective as formerly.

In recent years Songster Brigades and Male Voice Parties have come to the front, and this fact possibly has had something to do with the retard of individual effort.

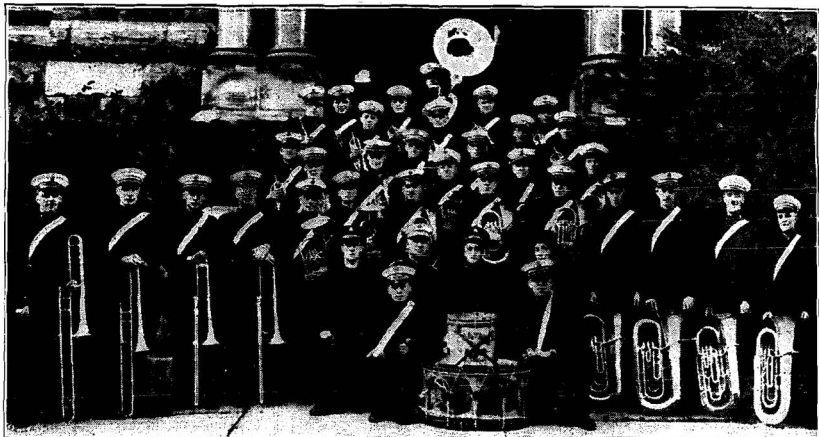
It would be a great pity, however, if these combined vocal exercises were allowed to obliterate or even hamper solo singing, either in regard to open-air work, indoor meetings, or musical Festivals. Many reasons might be advanced in favor of increased, individual effort in Army meetings generally, but that is not the main purport of this article.

Band Festival programs do, of course, contain vocal items; possibly few, if any, festivals are given from

skill are gained. No Bandmaster thinks that efficient soloists will present themselves ready made. Experience has taught him that while here and there a talented soloist, by virtue of natural capacity and personal effort, may develop in ordinary circumstances, it has been his responsibility first to discover and then train these special players.

The same applies to vocal soloists. Is it quite reasonable to expect that these will be available, fully equipped for their special tasks, without pains to train and develop them?

I feel convinced that latent, undiscovered ability exists in many Bands, and if trouble was taken to find this, there are few of the large Bands which would lack capable singers. I would, therefore, emphasize to Bandmasters the necessity for, teaching Bandsmen at least the elementary rudiments of singing, and providing them with suitable opportunities for exercise in order to gain experience. Open-air meetings and ordinary indoor services offer a good field.



Chatham Band with Major and Mrs. Spooner, the Divisional Leaders, Ensign Mundy, the Corps Officer, and Bandmaster Dunkley

which singing is entirely excluded, but judging from programs that reach us, and from personal experience in recent times, this matter demands further consideration.

First as to quantity of vocal items. A fixed number made to apply in all cases can scarcely be given, but, as a general rule, at least one-third of the total items should be of a vocal character. Thus if the whole program comprises twelve items, four should be vocal.

These could be subdivided as follows: two solos and two combined items, either quartet, sextet, or songs by the full Vocal Party.

It would also be a distinct advantage if the solos on programs were sung by different Bandsmen, say one tenor and one bass, if available.

Mayhap some Bandmasters will think, "Yes! that is a very good suggestion, but where am I to find the soloist?" Admittedly here and there this may appear to be a problem, but not quite so difficult of solution as is sometimes imagined.

It is evident that some Bandmasters do not take the necessary interest in this aspect of their work. For instance: Sometimes, if a Bandsman reveals an ability for solo singing, he is permitted to do it all, hence in festivals the same singer comes forward two or three times.

This is not quite ideal! In the matter of Band or instrumental practice no effort is spared, but when it comes to the singing, this is frequently viewed merely as a fill-up, or only necessary for the purpose of providing variety, or breathing space between the Band items in programs. This is to be regretted.

With regard to vocal and instrumental items in programs, the difference between the standard of rendition is sometimes quite striking. The latter give evidence of very careful preparation, while little trouble seems to have been taken with the former.

On the other hand, a real effort with the Vocal Party and with the full Band is made in some Bands, and wherever this is done they are amply rewarded, both in a spiritual and musical sense, and I would urge for an increased practical interest in this matter, and especially with regard to solo singing.

## FIRST THINGS FIRST

A Straight - from - the - Shoulder Talk

At the present stage of Salvation Army history there is I think, a real danger among Army Bandsmen—especially the "younger end"—of putting music before the service of Christ. I imagine I can already hear some ask: What does he mean?

Well, here is an instance that may help. A young Bandsman, brought up in a good Salvationist family, taught from his earliest days to read his Bible, and to pray to God for His blessing and strength to fight against sin. In the Young People's Band he has had a good grounding in the elements of music, but on his transfer to the senior combination he finds that much more is expected of him. This means, of course, that more time must be given to practice.

It is then that the Devil steps in with the suggestion concerning the Bible—"Oh, don't bother about reading the whole of the chapter; one or two verses will do; then you will have time to do a bit more practice at, say,

'Gems from Mozart,' or the 'Fire Away' march, or some other piece." The lad succumbs to the subtle temptation, with the result that very soon it is noticeable that he is not so eager to give his testimony when the opportunity presents itself.

I am not in the least minimizing the value of plenty of practice, but Salvation Army Bandsmen must always put "first things first," and give the interests of the Kingdom of God their rightful place in their lives. Permit me to say, do not substitute the music book for the Bible, or the silvery tones which you are able to produce from your instrument for your spoken testimony. Remember that one's ability to render an intricate piece of music in a pleasing manner will avail nothing on the Great Day, when all of us will be called upon to give an account of the valuable opportunities for service that have come our way, but which we failed to grasp.

If we do not let Christ have His way in our lives, our Banding is nothing more than a mere performance, but when the Holy Spirit has full control of things it will result in souls being saved, and men and women being blessed—which after all, should be the sole object of all our endeavors.



# IN PICTURESQUE HOLLAND OUR INTERNATIONAL LEADERS

## Conduct a Field Day on the Queen-Mother's Estate —Memorable March Past

**T**HE FINAL public engagement of the General and Mrs. Higgins before crossing the Atlantic for their Canadian tour was to conduct a "Field Day" on the Queen-Mother's estate in Holland.

At five o'clock in the evening, a great procession of Salvationists turned out of the narrow, leafy avenue leading down from Paardenbosh, the Queen-Mother's estate, and entered the massive gates which guard the perfect lawns and the stately semi-circular Queen-Mother's palace.

As the first ranks appeared beside the luxurious display of gladioli and geraniums under the shadow of the white palace, gleaming in the evening sunshine, a little group left its wide-open doors and stood awaiting the arrival of this gigantic parade.

The central figure was Her Majesty the Queen-Mother of Holland, looking as delicate as a Dresden shepherdess and as erect and vivacious as a girl, as she stood between the General and Lt.-Commissioner Vlas, while members of the Queen's household, Mrs. Commissioner Vlas, and Colonel Pugmire stood behind.

### A Fascinating Picture

All The Army in Holland will soon ring with the story of the succeeding hour, when column upon column of Salvationists marched past to salute the beloved Queen-Mother and The Army's Leader.

Witnessed by thousands and blessed in a special way by the sense of tender affection between the Queen-Mother and these her people, this grand review was the finale of a Field Day of many unique features.

Ten thousand had assembled by ten o'clock in the morning, when the General and Mrs. Higgins, with Commissioner and Mrs. Vlas and Colonel Pugmire, were seen approaching through the trees behind the open-air amphitheatre, and a moment later a great shout of welcome echoed across the forest.

The General said that he could imagine nothing more beautiful of aspect—except it be the New Jerusalem—than this open-air meeting-place.

Within a very few minutes from giving the thunderous welcome to the General and Mrs. Higgins, these Hollanders had settled down to intent listening to the loftiest themes.

The morning meeting did not close until after noon, but by one o'clock music rang through the pines again as twenty open-air meetings began for this Field Day was enriched by a series of red-hot Salvation open-air attacks.

All elements have been harmonious. The General and Mrs. Higgins have chosen themes most suited to this open-air cathedral, with its sunshine and gaiety. Of life and light and liberty, of freedom and joy and the precious heritage of spiritual cleanliness, they have spoken, their words lit with many striking out-of-door illustrations. And the translators, Lt.-Commissioner Vlas and Adjutant Cohen, have labored to transmit them with full value. The sound of singing has swept through the trees like full storms of harmony, delight-

ing none more than Colonel Pugmire, always on the watch for new tunes and fresh prayer appeals.

### An Imposing Contingent

The whole of the Staff and Officers of the Territory were present, some to be seen, as Colonel Westergaard, the Chief Secretary, and others who helped to lead the meetings and many to toil unseen behind tents and screens. The Young People made an imposing contingent and gave a lively midday demonstration. The Dutch Indies had representatives in Officers and Soldiers home on furlough, while the picturesque Zeeland costumes, for which the visitor to Holland looks most anxiously, were generously provided by those statuesque and sweetly-tempered people.

Soon after five o'clock Mrs. Higgins had to leave for other Army business in France and Belgium, but before her departure she was able to join the General and Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Vlas in an audience with the Queen-Mother.

### THE EAST SALUTES

#### THE ARMY'S LEADERS

(Continued from page 9)

Speaking of his own election, he expressed his desires for the future, and in ringing voice declared, "I give myself to my comrades, as I have to God, for the single purpose of carrying on the work of The Army."

People had asked him about changes in The Army, but he was more concerned with things that must not be changed, eternal principles and truths that must remain forever the same, and unselfish service for those who need help.

"My desire is," he declared, "that The Army's great purpose shall remain the same. With zeal intensified we must keep our eyes fixed on the Cross and fixed on those who have fallen by the way."

The General's clarion call and declaration greatly moved the large audience.

Mrs. Higgins gave a simple, clear cut testimony, telling of the joy Salvation had brought to her and the wide field of service it had opened up to her through The Army.

Commissioner Maxwell cordially thanked the Premier for presiding, and speaking for the Salvationists of Halifax, said that the General's message will be heeded, and that Officers and Soldiers will never let the old Flag fall. Archbishop Worrell closed with prayer.

—Sidney Church, Brigadier.

## GENERAL and MRS. HIGGINS ARRIVE IN THE LAND OF THE MAPLE

(Continued from page 9)

ceded him down that historic waterway, had he come, but to win the hearts of men to the Saviour of the World, to conquer human wills in the name of the Prince of Peace, to extend the Empire of Salvation. Truly that is a great adventure, with romance in it far exceeding in importance the stories of fighting, exploring, trading and colonizing with which our history is full.

Think, for a moment, of the effect upon the moral and spiritual tone of this young nation of such an extensive evangelistic campaign as the General will conduct. It means lives re-made, shattered hopes restored, broken hearts mended, souls born into the Kingdom, changed ambitions, sanctified homes and hearts—all that goes to make a nation really great and prosperous.

### A Great Adventure

Yes, it is a great adventure our General has begun and everyone in our Land who loves righteousness and hates iniquity will surely pray that the Lord may give him success, and crown his campaigns at the various centres with visible evidence that the Word of God has been mighty and sharper than a two-edged sword.

One of the first across the gangplank when it was put in place was the Commissioner, and soon he was greeting the General and Mrs. Higgins on the upper deck of the boat.

The General is looking well and feeling fine, and is anticipating a most happy, eventful and successful campaign.

Other visitors soon claimed his attention. The first was Colonel Charles Woods, who after cordially greeting him on his own behalf, presented a letter from the Mayor and Council of Quebec, in which regret was expressed that they were unable, owing to pressing business, to be personally present on the wharf, but assuring him that the people of Quebec felt very warmly disposed towards The Army and bade him welcome to the Country.

A press representative next claimed an interview with the General and secured a good deal of information regarding The Army's world-wide work and its recent developments.

### The General's Staff

The General then had a word or two with each of the Officers who had come to welcome him and was also happy to greet some of the members of his own family who had journeyed to Quebec.

Colonel Joseph Pugmire, the General's genial A.D.C., was also warmly greeted, as was Major Frank Taylor, the General's Private Secretary. The Colonel is evidently very pleased at the opportunity of revisiting his old battlegrounds once more and is looking forward to meeting many old friends and making many new ones. He has lost none of the vim, energy, and enthusiasm he possessed when in our midst years ago, and no doubt his singing, his winning personality and his pleadings will move many audiences as in days of yore.

The General and party proceeded immediately to Montreal and from thence to St. John, where the opening shot of the Campaign is to be fired.

## GENERAL and MRS. HIGGINS COMMENCE CANADIAN CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 8)

will be proffered our International Letters.

An account of the General's arrival and a telegraphed report of the initial gatherings in St. John and Halifax appear on the centre pages, from which it will be gathered that the Campaign has had a most auspicious commencement.

From Halifax, the General and Mrs. Higgins and party proceed to Newfoundland for the Congress gatherings to be held in St. John's from Thursday, September 5th, to Monday, September 9th. This will be a time of times for our Newfoundland comrades. It is no ordinary event for these loyal Salvationists to have The Army's Leaders among them and they are out to make the very most of the memorable occasion.

From the Sea Girt Isle, the General and Mrs. Higgins proceed to Canada West, where a busy itinerary awaits fulfilment. From the Western Congress, they return to our own Territory to fulfil engagements in Hamilton, London, Montreal and Ottawa, concluding their Campaign with the Congress gatherings in Toronto, about which fuller details appear on the back page.

Anticipation is keen! Enthusiasm is at high pitch! Salvationists are full of thankfulness that the General, with his life-partner, has found it possible to visit the Canadian forces this Fall. Just what their presence in our midst will mean in essential inspiration it is impossible to compute. Let us pray that the windows of Heaven shall be opened, that our Leaders may be mightily endowed by the Holy Spirit, and that this may be the greatest and most fruitful Campaign in Canada since the annals.

## The Commissioner's Appointments

DAVISVILLE AUDITORIUM—Thursday, September 19th (Welcome of Cadets to Garrison).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, September 22nd (Public Welcome to new Session of Cadets).



## SONGS OF SALVATION

**"On the Cross of Calvary"**

On the Cross of Calvary,  
Jesus died for you and me;  
There He shed His precious blood,  
That from sin we might be free.  
Oh, the cleansing stream does flow,  
And it washes white as snow!  
It was for me that Jesus died  
On the Cross of Calvary.

## Chorus

O Calvary, O Calvary!  
It was for me that Jesus died  
On the Cross of Calvary.

Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love,  
Brought me down at Jesus' feet!  
Oh, such wondrous, dying love,  
Asks a sacrifice complete!  
Here I give myself to Thee,  
Soul and body, Thine to be;  
It was for me Thy blood was shed  
On the Cross of Calvary.

Take me, Jesus, I am Thine,  
Wholly Thine, for evermore;  
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine;  
Dwell within for evermore;  
Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from sin,  
Make and keep me pure within!  
It was for this Thy blood was shed  
On the Cross of Calvary.

**"He's the Lily of the Valley"**

I've found a Friend in Jesus. He's  
everything to me.  
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand  
to my soul.  
The Lily of the Valley, in Him  
alone I see  
All I need to cleanse and make  
me fully whole;  
In sorrow He's my Comfort, in  
trouble He's my Stay,  
He tells me every care on Him  
to roll.

## Chorus

He's the Lily of the Valley, the  
Bright and Morning Star,  
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand  
to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all  
my sorrows borne;  
In temptation He's my Strong  
and Mighty Tower;  
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all  
my idols torn  
From my heart, and now He  
keeps me by His power.  
Though all the world forsake me,  
and Satan tempt me sore,  
Through Jesus I shall safely  
reach the goal.

**The Hero of the Coffin Romance**

(Continued from page 7)

parted from the field to which so  
much of his strength and love had  
been given (with what glorious re-  
sults!) he visited once more those  
scenes of his earliest campaigns. And  
lo, along one of the old paths he met  
his headman friend—the hero of the  
coffin romance.

Bent and white he had become, but  
he was still very much alive, despite  
the excellent provision for his end (!)  
in the carefully-locked outhouse. And  
what's more, he was able now to tell  
his Salvationist friend, whom he  
greeted with eager affection, that the  
Lord had saved his soul. His heart  
had found a more satisfying prospect  
than that of merely a Christian  
burial and a decent coffin. About a  
hundred years of age, his eyes gazed  
into those of the veteran Army leader,  
whom he could now assure that  
his hope was—

... Fixed on nothing less  
Than Jesus' Blood and righteous-  
ness!

"A little over a year after I last  
saw him," says our Commissioner,  
"full of years and ripe for the King-  
dom, the old headman (Meondo  
Mapumulo, by name) passed over to  
the Soldiers' Reward."

"One day, when I cross the River  
and enter the City of Gold, I shall  
expect to find awaiting me there my  
old Zulu friend and comrade, washed  
in the Blood of the Lamb."—Kip.

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Lt.Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social  
Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

MONK, Henry Clifford—Missing from  
his home about three months. Age 31  
height 5 ft. 11 ins.; dark curly hair. Trade  
lather and shingler. Wife and mother  
very anxious to locate him. 17678

MOSE, Bert—Age 44 years; height 5 ft.  
9 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Clear com-  
plexion; laundry hand. Born in Kansas.  
Last heard of December, 1922, when he  
wrote from 429 Second Street, Niagara  
Falls, N.Y. Should this meet the eye,  
please communicate. Sister in England  
anxious to find him. 17679

GREY, George, Florence, and Edith—  
Missing between 25 and 26 years. Would  
be around 45 years of age. Fair com-  
plexion. Born in London, England. Bro-  
ther Reginald very anxious to hear from  
them. Should this meet the eye, please  
communicate with The Salvation Army. 17680

LEADLEY, James—Age 28 years;  
height 5 ft. 11 ins.; black hair; grey eyes;  
dark complexion. Native of Wisconsin.  
Decorator by occupation. Left England  
on the S.S. "Minnedosa," January 10th,  
1919, for St. John, N.B. Any news will  
be gratefully received. 17681

DAND, Harry—Age about 50 years;  
English parentage, coming from Disling-  
ton, Cumberland, England. When last  
heard from was staying with a Mr.  
Clark, Timmins, Ont. Anyone knowing  
his present whereabouts please communi-  
cate. 17682

COCHRANE, Peter and William—  
Peter and his wife left Scotland for  
Hamilton, Ont., many years ago, and  
was last heard of in 1924. They were  
Salvationists in Dundee before coming to  
Canada. Should this meet the eye, good  
news awaits. 17683

LOGAN, Joseph Henry—Age 40 years;  
height 5 ft. 2 ins.; weight 150 pounds.  
Light brown hair; grey eyes; fair com-  
plexion. Born in Montreal. Has a scar on  
the left cheek, received during War.  
Has been missing three years. Does  
moulder by occupation, but works now  
on the boats. Brother, in Montreal,  
anxious for news. 17684

MYLAND, Arthur—Age 51 years;  
height 5 ft. 6 ins.; medium brown hair;  
Born in Hounslow, England. Came to  
Canada when 14 years of age, and went  
on a farm at Chocoma, Ont. His sister,  
Lily, very anxious to hear from him.  
Should this meet the eye, please com-  
municate. 17685

WALDEN, Samuel—Age 37, light hair;  
brown eyes; fair complexion. English by  
birth. May be going under the name of  
Tebbutt. Came to Canada twenty years  
ago. Please communicate. 17686

STEIN, Kurt—Age 29 years; farmer  
by occupation. Born in Altona-Gr.-Flott-  
beck, Germany. Last heard from in  
Quebec, 1922. Anyone knowing his pre-  
sent whereabouts, please communicate. 17687

STEVENSON, Bob—Age 32 years;  
height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair. Last heard  
of about two years ago in Griffing-  
ton, Montreal. Brother and sister  
very anxious to hear from him. 17688

LUKE or COWAN, William—Where-  
abouts of this man is urgently sought.  
Last heard of at the Sailors' Institute,  
Montreal. Should this meet the eye,  
please communicate. He may be going  
under the name of William McPhie. 17689

McMILLAN, Duncan—Left home  
October 5th, 1927. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.;  
weight 145 pounds; dark brown hair;  
dark brown eyes; well built. Scar on back  
head. Has a deaf mute. Any news  
will be gladly received by his mother. 17690

HURD, David Macrae—Age 30 years;  
height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair and eyes.  
Native of Scotland. Believed to have been  
sailing recently between Montreal and  
New York with Montreal as home port.  
Should this reach the eye, please com-  
municate. Brother very anxious to hear  
from you. 17691

CUMMINGS, John—Of Albus, Scot-  
land. Supposed to have come to Canada  
during the month of April, 1929. Will  
you please communicate with The  
Salvation Army, Toronto? 17692

CHRISTIANSEN, Christian Andrest—  
Age 33 years; born in Silkeborg, Has  
been in Canada for some years. Medium  
build; fair hair; blue eyes. Father has  
just died. Please communicate. 17693

RASMUSSEN, Vagn Aaga—Born in  
Copenhagen, March, 1905. Left Denmark  
in 1920 as a sailor. He is a dark hair-  
ed. Mother anxiously enquiring. 17694

# CIRCULATION CHART

# WHAT'S IN A NAME ?

(Continued from column 1)

## C.M.R. IN THE BLUES—WHO'S TO BLAME?—DOG-DAYS ARE OVER—PROVE IT

WHAT'S in a name? An age-old question I'll agree, and one upon which we all have our own opinions. For instance I'm rather proud of my name. Seems to me to have a sort of peppy flavor—a "Couscistic" touch. It seems to speak of—"Every day in every way I C M Rising ("War Cry," of course) higher and higher." And that's the reason I'm not anxious to change my name. "Change your name!" I think I hear a chorus of protests.

### Frizzling Days

But really, the news received these last few frizzling days has nearly knocked that proud name 'o mine into smithereens. It doesn't fit at all. "Would almost look better said this way—"C.M.D. Creasing." 'S awful, isn't it?

Whom must we blame—Boomers, Dog-days, Weatherman, Old Lazy Bone, or the whole lot? Who's to blame? Well, let's place the onus on Dog-days shall we? They can stand it best. But say, if the Dog-days are to blame, they must be having two or three vacations rolled into one, for the dog-star quit rising with the sun

at the end of August. And that's where the Dog-days derive their name. Dog-days are only supposed to last during July and August.

### Ammunition

Come on, now; let's get busy. Let's do some sleeves-up drill. The vacation season is waning. People and things are getting back to normal. Booming is eternity work. Somebody will be the poorer for not getting our White-winged Messenger of Salvation. Just read, "The man with two souls to save," on page three, or those gripping soulful articles on page two and you'll have some ammunition for your booming barrage.

### A Good Booming Story

And say, please remember, won't you, that I am not gifted with television, nor the powers of the magical art, so let me know when you have a good booming story, and we'll publish it for the encouragement of your confreres.

Yours, to

—C. M. RISING.

## THE ARMY



## THE POLICE COURT

### Latest Stories From "The War Cry" Man's Note-Book

THE world appears to be intensely sceptical of men who, having gone wrong, exhibit a desire to make good. It is willing to admit the rightness of the aspiration, but reluctant to proffer assistance. Such in case came to light the other day in connection with the work of The Army's Police Court Officers. A young man got into serious trouble with his employers and was dismissed. He was summoned to Court but The Army got him out on probation, and provided him with temporary work. He showed every evidence of making good. One day he secured a position with a large firm, and the prospects were rosy. A few days later, however, he was summarily given his "walking ticket," and the old wrong which he had hoped the world had forgotten—or at least forgiven—was thrown in his face. Even that did not break his will to go straight. Once again he sought his Army friends. Our Officer interviewed the manager who had dismissed him. A rather brusque reception was accorded the uniformed visitor. It was not the policy of the firm to accept men with such reputations, the manager emphatically declared. Then, quietly, the Officer told him the young man's story. "He wants to go straight," he concluded, "and I believe it is our duty to give such folk the helping hand!" At last the shrewd business man acquiesced to the Officer's request. To-day the young man is doing splendidly, and his employer does not for a moment regret his aberration from the firm's

set policy.

He was a Christian Chinaman, in somewhat of a dilemma. His wife was dead and nowhere could he secure the money for her burial. Then, like a flash of light in a dark sky, came the thought of The Salvation Army. "Surely they will help me," he soliloquized. "They regard neither race nor creed nor color." So to The Army he repaired, meeting with a sympathetic and loving reception. In a very short time one of the Officers had got in touch with the Chinese Consul. He kindly advanced the money for the funeral, which was conducted by a Salvationist. A few days later this Celestial comrade re-visited Headquarters to express his heartfelt thanks.

Three months ago a young man appeared before the Magistrate facing a charge of theft. After some persuasion, the Judge handed him over to The Army's care, on condition that work be found for him immediately, and that he report to The Army once a month over a certain period of time. Steady work was secured for the man, and he has since faithfully fulfilled his part of the bargain, reporting each month to his new-found benefactors. Best of all, he has been shown the Light of the World, and to-day he is constantly giving thanks, not merely for his escape from a prison term, and his subsequent good fortune materially, but also for the deep peace that now fills his erstwhile unsettled soul.



### Toronto East Division

<b>PETERBORO</b>	380
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	
Yorkville	235
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Riversdale	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Fallow)	
Oshawa	210
(Ensign and Mrs. Dixon)	
Cobourg	200
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Danforth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
East Toronto	180
(Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)	
North Toronto	180
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)	

### Toronto West Division

<b>LIPPINCOTT</b>	275
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Dovercourt	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Ligat	170
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squaresbriggs)	
Swansea	170
(Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clark)	

### T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple	160
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	

### Windsor Division

<b>WINDSOR I</b>	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	270
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	
Sarnia	270
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Windsor	225
(Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)	
Leamington	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Hobbins)	

### Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-T.H.Q. and St. John's Corps	650
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

### Young and Old Seek Salvation

ROWNTREE (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—On Sunday, August 11th, we welcomed back our Officers. Two adults and two young people knelt at the Cross. On Monday evening, the Captain's sister led a meeting and two more young folk surrendered. On August 18th, Lt.-Colonel McAmmond and Staff-Captain Wright were with us. At the close of the evening meeting one brother accepted Salvation.—E Marshall.

### "THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, to the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, (or my property, known as No. \_\_\_\_\_, in the City or Town of \_\_\_\_\_, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,

"I bequeath to Edward J. Higgins, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said Edward J. Higgins, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in Rescue (or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2.

<b>Halifax Division</b>	
<b>HALIFAX I</b>	1,000
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Truro	235
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Halifax II	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Capson)	
Yarmouth	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	185
(Captain and Mrs. Mann)	
<b>Hamilton Division</b>	
<b>HAMILTON I</b>	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Hamilton IV	415
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
Hamilton III	370
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	280
(Adjutant Kettle, Captain Lennox)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	225
(Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	
St. Catharines	225
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	
Galt	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Khamlins)	
Kitchener	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)	
Bridgeburg	200
(Lieutenant P. Johnston)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Captain and Mrs. Knaap)	
Port Colborne	175
(Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)	
Geelong	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	
<b>London Division</b>	
<b>ST. THOMAS</b>	295
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
London I	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Owen Sound	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kiteon)	
<b>Montreal Division</b>	
<b>MONTREAL I</b>	900
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher, Lieutenant Lautebach)	
Sherbrooke	350
(Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)	
Kingston	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett, Lieutenant Jennings)	
Montreal IV	250
(Captain and Mrs. Worthley)	
Montreal II	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal (Verdun)	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Larrman)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Corwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	
<b>North Bay Division</b>	
<b>TIMMINS</b>	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ford)	
North Bay	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
Sturton	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)	
Bault Ste. Marie I	200
(Captain and Mrs. Lieutenant Gibson)	
Bault Ste. Marie II	175
(Captain and Mrs. Calvert)	
Cochran	150
(Captain Yurgensen, Lieutenant McFarlane)	
<b>Ottawa Division</b>	
<b>OTTAWA I</b>	600
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	
Ottawa I	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	
Ottawa II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
<b>St. John Division</b>	
<b>MONCTON</b>	500
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
St. John	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Charles	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Woodstock, N.B.	160
(Captain and Mrs. Hammond)	
St. John I	150
(Captain Davies, Lieutenant Pope)	
Campbellton	180
(Adjutant Millard, Lieutenant Brown)	
St. John III	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
<b>Sydney Division</b>	
<b>SYDNEY</b>	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)	
Gloucester	235
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Whitney Pier	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Sydney Mines	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)	

(Continued in Column 4)

# SPECIAL VISIT TO CANADA EAST of the **GENERAL & MRS. HIGGINS**

Accompanied by Colonel J. Pugmire and Major F. Taylor

**HAMILTON, FRIDAY, OCT. 4th, at Court House - CIVIC RECEPTION, 11 a.m.**

**PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING, Memorial School Auditorium, Main and Ottawa Streets, - 7.45 p.m.**  
**GENERAL S. C. MEWBURN will preside**

**LONDON, SATURDAY and SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5th and 6th**

**SATURDAY, in VICTORIA PARK - - - CIVIC RECEPTION, 3.30 p.m.**

**IN LOEW'S THEATRE, Dundas Street**

**SUNDAY, HOLINESS MEETING - - - 11 a.m.**

**LECTURE BY THE GENERAL, "Seventy Nations, One Flag," - - 3 p.m.**

**SENATOR E. S. LITTLE will preside.**

**SALVATION MEETING - - - 7 p.m.**

**MONTREAL, TUESDAY, OCT. 8th, City Hall, - CIVIC RECEPTION, 3 p.m.**

**PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING, ST. JAMES' CHURCH, St. Catharine's Street, - 7.45 p.m.**

**The Hon. H. G. CARROLL, LL.D., K.C., Lieut.-Governor of Quebec will preside, supported by  
The Hon. L. A. TASCHEREAU, LL.D., Premier of Quebec**

**OTTAWA, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9th, City Hall, - CIVIC RECEPTION, Noon**

**PUBLIC WELCOME MEETING, DOMINION CHURCH, Elgin and Queen Streets, - 7.45 p.m.**

**The Right Honorable Sir ROBERT BORDEN, G.C.M.G., K.C., will preside**

**COMMISSIONER & MRS. MAXWELL will be present at all Gatherings**

## Canada East's 47th Annual Congress in Toronto

**FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11th, to WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16th, Inclusive**

**FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11th, in THE ARENA, - - - 8 p.m.**

**A Stirring Pageant will be presented, entitled, "THE SALVATION ARMY ENCIRCLING THE GLOBE"**

**THE GENERAL will preside**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, CITY HALL - - - CIVIC RECEPTION 3 p.m.**

**IN THE MASSEY HALL**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, Soldiers' Assembly - - - 7.45 p.m.**

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13th, Holiness Meeting - - - 11 a.m.**

**Lecture by THE GENERAL on "AN EMPIRE OF SALVATION" - - 3 p.m.**

**The Hon. WILLIAM DONALD ROSS, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario will preside**

**SALVATION MEETING - - - 7 p.m.**

(An Overflow Meeting will take place in Pantages Theatre)

**MONDAY, OCTOBER 14th, MUSICAL FESTIVAL - - - 8 p.m.**

**THE GENERAL will preside**

**TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 15th and 16th, Hygeia Hall, Officers' Councils**